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FINETTE.

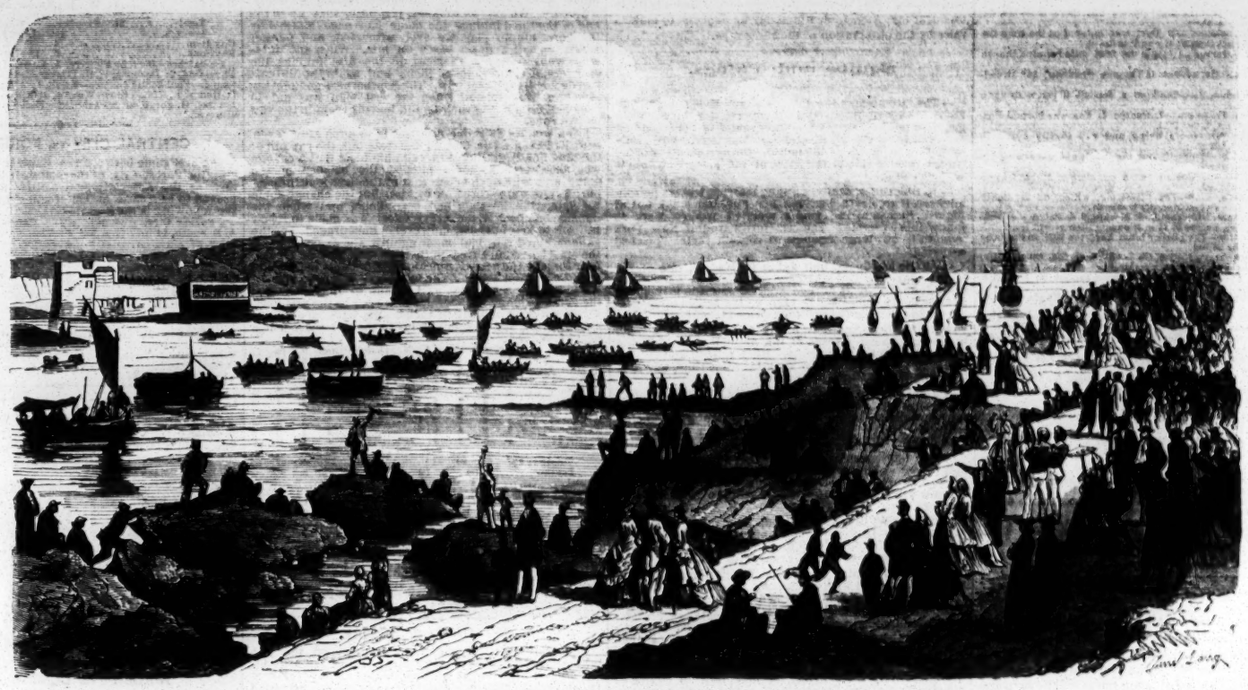
WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ELSIE MAY.

I.
Gone where the pains of mortality
Vex the worn spirit no more;
Gone where the billows break goldenly
Over a radiant shore.
Life had many shadowed hours,
And its path more thorns than flowers,
But the strife at last is ended;
And on her spirit brow,
Angelic fingers now
Lightly place the crown they've blended.

II.
Gone to a mansion all glorious,
Far in the uppermost skies,
Wearing a robe whose rare purity
Gleams in the light of God's eyes.
Her eyes no more tears will know,
Ne'er be dimmed for others' woe,
Or grow weary of the shadows,
For when the glory beams
Flash o'er the pearly streams,
Her feet press the velvet meadows.

III.
On the bright verge of eternity,
Gladly she cast the cross down;
Over earth's sorrows victorious,
Winning a conqueror's crown;
And the soft words still we hear,
"I can read my title clear,"
Coming from her lips when dying,
Like the farewell salute
From some angelic lute
Echo leaves, while heavenward flying.

IV.
Weep not, oh sad hearts, so bitterly
Over your fragile hopes crushed.
Mourn not, though in your home Paradise,
Best beloved voice may be hushed.
Think of her, the one you love,
Waiting, glorified, above,
By life's ever sparkling river.
So let *your* life be made.
So let *your* hopes be stayed,
You be parted not forever.



REGATTA AT TOULON, FRANCE.

THE GIPSEY QUEEN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE COTTAGE GIRL," "SHADOWS ON THE RIVER," "JANE SHORE," ETC.

The roots of the brittle fern, with its elegant and fragile fronds, were crushed beneath the heels of Gideon's men, as they marked out a wide circle where the sacrificial horse was to be slain. The whole picture was sublime, and it was enclosed by

> "Rock crowned heights, on which the cloud
> Forever rests, and wilds stupendous, swept
> By mightiest storms; or glen, of gorge and cliff
> Terrific, beetling o'er the stone strewed vale;
> And giant masses, by the midnight flash
> Struck from the mountain's lofty brow, and hurled
> Into the foaming torrent."

There might have been some twenty or thirty picked gipsies gathered together in this place, every one of them boasting unmixed blood—and showing it in their remarkable cast of features, their tawny complexions and coal black hair, for the most part like horse tails, black and waving. The horse to be sacrificed was Rhoda's own pet pony, a beautiful, black, intelligent animal, who stood whinnying for her notice, tossing its head, whisking about its long tail, and almost dancing in its high spirited delight, as a gipsey held it by a long cord, and it saw Rhoda approaching. She knew it was utterly useless to remonstrate, yet, to save the life of her favorite, who had been given to her by her father as a present, and was regarded as peculiarly her own, to be treated as something apart and above all other animals, she went to Gideon, who sat on a mossy stone, sharpening a long, narrow bladed knife, and said to him, in her deep, rich tones:—

"Gideon, I make the only request I shall evermore make to you—spare my pony—my darling!"

He answered without looking up:—

"The horse we want must be without blemish. I have not another. Let that suffice for you."

She turned proudly away, and he did not hear her choking sob. She went up to her favorite, and looked into its gentle, intelligent eyes, which evidently brightened at sight of her, and she patted and smoothed its glossy sides, and parted the black locks over its face, and actually kissed the creature, then turning round, ran to her mother, who waited near to give her comfort, and flung herself into her arms, and covered her eyes, that never more wished to behold the light of day. The priest of the occasion was the strange looking old man before mentioned in this narrative. He was now in his element directing all the proceedings, a ram's horn slung over his breast, a long staff in his hand, and his mass of dirty white hair and beard tossing on the morning breeze. Everything was done as he pointed out, while he took his stand on a high, square rock, backed by tangled masses of creepers and bushes growing up a slope. The first thing was to let the pony loose, and by striking it smartly to make it spring away at random over the waste, then to pursue it with wild cries, catch it, and accuse it of everything that Gideon chose to blame his innocent wife for. All that he could possibly think of or invent had to be said to the unconscious pony, with many strange formularies, and from the pony's behavior the amount of the doomed woman's guilt was to be estimated. The idea of the whole was as ludicrous as it was barbarous, and the pony, set free, whisked, about in a transport of happy unconsciousness. To be sure, its delight was rather disturbed by all those noisy endeavors to catch it, but, after standing still some twenty times to try to comprehend what the men wanted who were hunting it so laboriously, it came to the conclusion that it was all fun, that he was not wanted at all, but that everybody desired a good rollicking game this fine morning. On that understanding it kicked and galloped, and reared and neighed, and tossed its main and tail, and appeared the very incarnation of happy sport. Rhoda could not bear to watch it, but a group of swarthy amazons of Gideon's new tribe did, and their exclamations informed Rhoda of all that was going on during the twenty minutes that the pony refused to be caught.

"There he goes! Look at the creature! Look!"

A chorus of wild laughter issued from the swarthy groupe, that sounded almost unearthly under the circumstances.

"Now they have him! No—he is off again! He will be lost—they will never catch him!"

The ringing shouts of the scattered men, from different points of the landscape, at length drove the playful animal toward its doom. It galloped swiftly and came dashing into the fatal circle.

Strange enough, there it made a stand, and tossed its neck and came winneying to Rhoda, who, shuddering in every limb, felt it licking her hand, as she hid her face on her mother's breast. The mother's reputation had availed nothing to avert what was going on, because old Nathan ruled now, and he was the recognized priest of English gipseydom. But she distinctly foretold a signal retribution on Gideon for his cruelty to Rhoda, and she made her voice heard above the sacrifice.

"The hiss of the serpent should be heard by him before the new moon was nine days old!"

Her prophecy was distinctly remembered. Rhoda's mastiff barked furiously when the pony was caught by a man, who threw himself headlong upon it, but the dog was kicked into silence, and it crouched, howling by her side. Now commenced the terrible elements of the scene, which held the breath of the lookers-on suspended.

Old Nathan addressed the horse in the Romany language, with extraordinary gesticulations, repeating after Gideon, as he accused Rhoda of every imaginable wickedness, calling her by all the opprobrious epithets he could rake up for the occasion, including even the odd charge of being "nothing but a contemptible gipsey—and the child of gipsies—the scum of the earth and the outcasts whom the rest of mankind trampled down as dirt."

To all this tirade the pony listened very unwillingly, twitching its ears to and fro, and trying to escape the firm grip of the men who restrained its movements. It was finally accused of endeavoring to escape, and refusing to be caught, because it was aware of its abominable guilt; and thereupon its trembling mistress was sentenced with it to die. Then the faces of the listeners turned ghastly, and Gideon shook his long knife in the air with all the exultation of a cannibal of the Feejee islands. But he knew at the same time that he durst not go so far in reality as he had done in words, so he addressed the pony again through the ragged old priest, who repeated his words with sundry additions. He mercifully refrained from the slaying of the animal's mistress because the pony had, at last, when his abominable thoughts and deeds could no longer be covered, come back into the circle of his own will, and submitted himself to the punishment. Little submission, however, was there on the part of the pony, who began at last to understand that something unpleasant was intended, which he would rather escape if he could

"Thou!" exclaimed the priest, in piercing, shrill tones, staring into the pony's blinking eyes, which never could abide the look of old Nathan; "thou sinner! thou son of mischief! thou——" I had rather not repeat the long string of hard names and epithets, ending with—"thou shalt die, and she may live, but she shall walk seven times round thee to the left, and Gideon seven times to the right, and at each corner, as thou liest, shall she stand and call on the spirits in earth, air, water and fire; and Gideon seven times at thy four corners shall call on earth, air, water and fire, and say after me the words of the divorce, that shall last as long as earth, air, water and fire—for she shall go to the left and he to the right—he shall go to the north and she to the south, and there make an end of their marriage."

After some more gutteral mutterings he gave a sign to Gideon, who advanced to the pony, a cloth was thrown over its head and a keen knife was plunged into its heart. Happily for the poor beast, its torment was not prolonged. One pang, and it fell on its side dead.

The priest had jumped up on a stone to watch how it fell, on which a great deal depended. Auguries were drawn from everything regarding it, every look and motion, and the precise position it occupied. As soon as these were determined, Rhoda was peremptorily commanded to perform her part. She did not flinch. She knew that it would be of no avail her holding back. The divorce would have been equally binding in gipsey law if Gideon had acted alone, and for her to refuse would have gone against her in reputation among her people. So she arose, with a ghostly, tawny paleness settling on her features, which looked as if exquisitely carved in their extreme rigidity. Old Nathan, from his post on the mossy rock, pointed out with his long staff where she was to stand, on one side of the dead horse, and Gideon was placed opposite.

"Join hands."

They reached over the middle of the prostrate body and their hands were firmly locked. Then the two repeated in unison the guttural rhymes that Old Nathan dictated, with a very peculiar intonation, swaying their arms to and fro. This having taken place at the centre of the animal, they next unloosed hands and walked one to the right, the other to the left, with a solemn, measured step, seven times round the sacrifice. This done, they faced again at the centre, locked hands and repeated rhymes, and then each stood separate at what was called the four quarters of the animal—at the shoulders and the flanks—and made their incantations. Next, each stooping, took up a few grains of earth and dropped them into the ram's horn, which Old Nathan presented for the purpose. He then poured brandy from a flask into the horn, and a small pinch of gunpowder from an old snuff box, and a small lump of salt, stirring up the whole with a new, white wand. The mixture was presented to the divorced couple to drink, or seem to drink, and then to each one present, as a pledge of the final separation. It was presented last to Becca Faikland, who had remained throughout the dreadful scene crouching on the sod. Her answer was a vengeful cry that rang over hill and hollow:—

"I doom Gideon, as he has doomed my girl."

And then she put her lips to the horn, dashed it to the ground, sprang up and disappeared behind the rocks. The last moment of the ceremony as far as Rhoda was to share in it, had arrived. She and Gideon for the last time clasped hands as they faced each other over the hind quarters of the dead horse, and repeated the renunciation of each other, finished by Gideon throwing her off with a forcible jerk, and turning to the north, she turned to the south; and at a signal, all the tribes set up a dolorous wail, as if in extreme lamentation, and away the pair went in opposite directions, walking swiftly and steadily, until out of sight. Gideon was not seen again by his people until night fell. Rhoda, joined by her mother, waited at an appointed spot to receive her token of divorce—an oval piece of discolored iron, showing that it had been heated to the highest point in the great fire, the smoke and flames of which could be seen at a long distance.

The token was marked over with cabalistic characters, which she understood to inform her, that if she were found by her people without this token she was ordered to be slain, as the horse had been, without mercy, and if she married again she was to be slain. Thus it will be seen that a gipsey divorce is no trifle—to the woman—who, all the world over, among uncivilized and half civilized people, suffers cruel wrong.

"The dark places of the earth are the habitations of cruelty," says the Scripture, and this great truth applies to woman in an eminent degree.

But are not better days approaching? The sacrifice of the horse is no invention of imagination. It is an actual fact, and has occurred among the English gipsies, how often has not been discovered. The Russian gipsies are often detected in these sacrifices, though they are kept as secret as possible. The neighborhood of Moscow and the river Don has been the scene of many such tragic performances. Many years ago, in a wild sequestered spot between Galloway and Ayrshire, a gipsey, failing out with his wife, in the heat of his passion, shot his own horse on the spot with his pistol, and forthwith performed the ceremony of divorce over the animal, without allowing himself a moment's time for reflection on the subject. Some country people observed the transaction and were horrified; they could only account for it as a mad frolic of an enraged tinker.

There was a sacrifice on a wild moor near Huntley, in 1805. In 1758, an officer of the excise, going for coals to Shield Hill, near Falkirk, passed over a piece of rising ground, and saw in a hollow a dead horse, and a gipsey man and wife being divorced in the manner I have described. John Lundie, a well known Scottish gipsey, divorced four wives successively in this manner. Horses found dead are never used for the purpose. They must be slain expressly for the purpose. The token given to the woman is made of cast iron, about an inch and a half square, with a mark upon it resembling the Roman character T. The barbarous gipsey law is this—that the man may take another wife whenever he pleases, but the woman must not marry again. If she does, a council of the scattered tribes is held, and they decide her fate. If they sentence her to the extreme penalty, the highest chief in the kingdom must confirm the sentence. Then she is beaten to death with cudgels. She receives several beatings, and at last is despatched on the spot where they have bound her with an iron chain to a stake. This atrocious remnant of savage life is fast dying out as the race approaches nearer to civilization. While Rhoda and her mother wandered among the desolate scenery which surrounded the place where her favorite pony had died—while they kept turning their eyes towards the smoke and flames which ascended from the sanguinary spot—the horse had been buried where it fell, after its heart had been taken out, roasted, sprinkled with brandy, and *eaten* by the gipsey *men*. Toward nightfall Rhoda, drawing near under covert of the rocks and bushes, saw and heard the close of the horrid ceremony. After the men had finished their horrid feast, and sat on the ground drinking some time they walked, every one, round the grave, while the women lamented, and the old priest recited guttural formula. Darkness was fast approaching ere they began to retire to their tents, pitched at a short distance among verdant slopes, and narrow, trickling rills. Gradually the place became deserted, and at last all was still, and there was no sign of life all around, excepting the fitful red lights shining out from Gideon's encampment. But when the first stars came out, Rhoda was sitting in the awful solitude, on the grave of her favorite, while her mother was waiting by her. Presently two women came softly and touched Rhoda on the shoulder, and the young gipsey queen and her mother found a few hours' shelter in a small outlying tent, where food and drink were given, and pitying tears, and kind heart-soothing words. But as day broke they wandered away, Rhoda quitting Gideon's tribe for ever. Their brief and wretched married life was over, and as for Gideon:—

> "What were his life? What could it be?
> A vapor on a shoreless sea;
> A troubled cloud in darkness tossed,
> Amongst the waste of waters lost."

CHAPTER XXVI.

LOOKING DOWN THE GULF.

Basil Holmes had been pursuing Catherine Radcliffe very closely in Devonshire, under the pretence of being in the neighborhood shooting or fishing. His mother had not heard from him for weeks, but she hardly wondered at that while he was well supplied with money from Oliver's purse. She had more than a conviction that pecuniary necessity and the hope of a rich marriage were the only inducements that had impelled Basil to return home at all, after the scandalous conduct that led him to quit the army. But Mrs. Wynne did wonder at Catherine's coldness. The briefest and most reserved of letters only reached the aunt, for whom Catherine had shown, when in Heath House, a marked affection.

Catherine was, to be sure, at all times more or less of a suppressed character, too timid to express herself fully about anything concerning herself. To be rather formal and conventional was natural to her, always needing a screen behind which to shelter. But now there was a coldness more than was natural, and it must have a cause. And what cause? While Mrs. Wynne pondered the matter came a friendly letter to her from Mrs. Phillips, of Exeter, at whose house Catherine was staying, kindly inquiring after Mrs. Wynne's health, and hoping to see her down to spend part of the summer with them, adding:—

"I must say I think your son, Captain Holmes, is quite a favorite here; and I don't mind telling you that we think he has much improved in every respect since Lizzie and I were visiting at Heath House, six years ago."

"Improved, indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Wynne, on reading this. "Yes, he has indeed improved—in the black arts of mortal infamy."

She at once wrote to Basil, addressed to Mrs. Phillips' residence.

"Your silence is just now fully explained to me. You are endeavoring to entrap Catherine into a fatal marriage with you. And you are taking advantage of my anxiety for your welfare, and of my affection for you. But I cannot, and will not, stand by silent while you are committing so grievous a wrong. All your specious arguments shall not weigh with me after what I have *recently discovered*. You yourself stole that money which you charged Absolon, the gipsey, with stealing. He suffered, and died innocent! But I will not dwell on that crime now. I enclose you a note that I received from your grandmother in Bloomsbury."

Mrs. Weston still kept the old lodging house. The note enclosed ran thus:—

"DEAR DARLING.—There is a person now in my house, who has been and should now be a lady, but your son—it is well his father is not alive—has brought her to want and destruction. She is in a deplorable condition, and I wish you would come up and see what is to be done with her, for my health is very bad, and I can't be harassed at my age. If she's not taken off my hands quickly, I shall have to send her to the workhouse."

Mrs. Wynne warned Basil in the strongest terms not to deceive Catherine any farther, or his mother would be compelled to expose him. These letters only had the effect of hastening Basil's proceedings. Catherine was going with Miss Phillips on a short tour to Charmouth, Lyme, Weymouth, and several other places in the southern counties for the benefit of her health, and he was anxious to secure his prize before they set out. He had carefully won over Miss Phillips to his interest. At this time he was in a desperate mood. His purse was nearly empty again. He had exhausted all resources. The victim he had deserted was in the hands of his relations, and actually in the house of his despised old grandmother, in Bloomsbury. In a few hours more his true character would be known to Catherine and her friends—and after that—the deluge. He felt himself driven into a corner. Had these been the days for forcible abduction of heiresses he would not have hesitated to carry Catherine away, where a marriage with him would have been inevitable. But as it was he chiefly relied on Lizzie Phillips' advocacy. Therefore he played a very deep game with her. His first object was to impress her with a thorough belief in his ardent passion for Catherine. His next, to persuade her that he had been very badly treated by his family; and also that Oliver's affections were elsewhere engaged, which had been the true reason why he had held back from an engagement with his cousin. To eke out the time as much as possible, he replied to his mother that he was about to return to Heath House in a day or two, and he decided to do so to prevent her coming down, which would spoil his plans. Miss Phillips had not the slightest doubt or suspicion of Captain Holmes. She believed all that he said, and was heartily concerned for him. She was a good, pleasant, country girl, with a very warm heart, and unaffected manners—inexperienced in the world's crooked ways, and ready to place faith in all who wished for it. In her open, decided and courageous nature, she was as unlike her friend and companion as she was in person, for the gentle heiress, with her soft and delicate beauty, shrinking, nervous, susceptible, presented a striking contrast to the blooming, robust, active, round faced Lizzie, who was rather stout, and would have been plain but for her health and amiability. Basil paused meditatively, after dropping into a post office slide, at a stationer's shop, the brief letter that was intended to keep his mother quiet a few days, while he finished his design on Catherine's fortune; then slowly and thoughtfully he wandered on, going over and over in his thoughts the decisive part he had now to play, for he had made up his mind to win or lose Catherine within the next few hours. The venerable cathedral rose before him in its massive grandeur. The organ was playing an anthem, and he stood to listen apparently, but his mind was busy revolving dark schemes. Even now the dark image of the handsome gipsey girl was before him. He had tried by every means in his power to trace her, but had failed. Now he swore to himself that, some time or other, he *would* trace her. And as he made this determination, insensible to the sacred associations of the place where he was, he sauntered in at the open door of the cathedral. Catherine and Lizzie were in the nave, and he softly joined them. The day was hot and the girls were in summer attire. Catherine in pale blue muslin, with a white gauze mantle, and white bonnet with blue flowers, looked lovely, as with drooping eyelids and pale cheeks, she leaned on the strong arm of her friend. He was insensible to the cruelty of troubling this fragile girl, already stricken at heart by his whispered falsehoods. The faintest possible tinge of rose color crept over her ivory cheeks, as he placed himself by her side, with glances eloquent of the delight which her presence gave him. His behavior he had carefully adapted to her soft and sensitive nature; a very carefully modulated voice—beseeching looks, pathetic, pensive—attentions carefully ministered so as not to excite the least alarm, and when he dared, half uttered appeals to her pity, her generosity and her tenderness. As the anthem died away, she heard him draw a deep, loud sigh, as if to relieve his overcharged heart, and she shrunk nearer to Lizzie, as if for protection against his passion. He walked beside the girls from the cathedral to Mrs. Phillips' house, which was attached to large fruit gardens, from which Mr. Phillips drew a respectable income. The house was built in the centre of the grounds, a comfortable, unpretending abode.

The spacious old fashioned sitting-room opened by a porch from the flower garden, without any intervening hall or passage, and the whole room was filled with perfume, as the doors and windows stood open to admit the soft southern breeze. Basil was invited in to tea, and to talk over the tour that was to commence the next day. He took a seat by Catherine near the window, while Mrs. Phillips, a comely, elderly figure, occupied an arm chair, and was unceasingly employed in old fashioned stocking knitting. And Mr. Phillips smoked a clay pipe beside her, and entered into a conversation with Captain Holmes on the cultivation of his garden. But Mr. Phillips remarked that the gentleman was absent in mind, and made remarks at random, while his looks were ever and anon on Catherine. Lizzie quickly laid aside her outdoor things, and assisted the rough country servant to make the tea ready, and such a tea as you could hardly get out of Devonshire, of which the rich clotted cream, and the golden tinted butter and the potato pasties, formed prominent features. Lizzie, I have intimated, was not by any means pretty, but everybody knew that she was so nice a girl that it was impossible not to love her. The sitting-room was long, low ceiled and dark paneled, and the furniture of that heavy old fashioned style which has nothing to recommend it in these veneer and varnish days, except for those who value its solid strength and durability more than show. After tea, Captain Holmes made Lizzie understand that he wished to speak with her apart, and she took him to see the orchard and shrubbery.

"My dear Miss Phillips, what am I to do?" he said, as they walked along the gravel path, "I am in a great strait, and I entreat you to advise me what I am to do."

He assumed an appearance of great distress of mind, which excited her ever ready compassion.

"I am summoned away on foreign service. I am commanded to quit England in a week, but I cannot go without a favorable answer from Catherine. If she refuse me I am a lost man. You are her dearest friend. Do try, Miss Phillips, what you can do for me. I implore your kindness. I am sure I have your sympathy."

"That you have, indeed," she replied, "and what I can do for you I will."

"At least entreat her to grant me here a few minutes' conversation."

"She shall do that," said Lizzie, warmly.

"Thanks, a thousand times. And you will say a few words for me before she comes"

"I have said more than a few already. But I can't give you any hope. I am afraid she still thinks too much of your brother."

Lizzie said this heedlessly. She was at all times disposed to be blunt and downright.

"That would, indeed be a pity, considering—what I know—of his conduct. I really am tempted to—show you a letter I have received in which he is mentioned. Perhaps I ought not. It is sent to me in confidence to show me that Oliver has not been free to contract an engagement with his cousin. If I show it to you, you must kindly promise me not to disclose the matter, only you will let Catherine understand how unworthy Oliver has been of her love."

He had the audacity to submit to Miss Phillips his grandmother's communication, and to lead her to suppose that the son referred to in it was Oliver. Lizzie went back to the house, leaving Basil waiting in the orchard. Lizzie found Catherine alone in the sitting-room, and entered at once on the matter that Basil had presented to her. She was immensely anxious to let Catherine know what sort of young man Oliver Wynne was! Catherine's innate pride sustained her under the torture. The fatal idea that she had previously imbibed from Basil was now confirmed. She believed that Oliver had wished to shake her off, to disentangle himself from her, because he loved her not. He thought she loved him, and so she did, or she would not dwell so painfully on the few words which Basil had reported to her—words that had hurt her so deeply that she could never forget them—never! Her feelings had intensely resented the humiliation that she imagined, but now a still stronger and more elevated sentiment took the place of resentment. She grieved over his unworthiness, which shocked her whole soul. Instinctive faith in him made her cry out.

"Oh, Lizzie—Lizzie, don't tell me that he has been wicked as well as unkind. I can't believe it. Oh no, no! Please don't ever mention it again to me. I *do* respect Oliver, and always shall!"

"But I assure you I have read the words."

"If *I* were to read them I would not believe that Oliver has been wicked."

"But you won't think of him any more, will you?"

"I! Lizzie!"

"Of course you won't. Well, then, why can't you think of poor Captain Holmes. If ever a man did love, he loves you," and she rattled on saying everything she could think of in his favor, while the only motive that could possibly induce Catherine to listen to Basil, did not once occur to her friend, a keen desire to prove to her faithless cousin that she was independent of him.

There is such a thing as friendship in these days, and among girls, too, though some wise folks doubt the fact. The orphan heiress and Lizzie Phillips were sincerely attached, and had no secrets from each other. Their sisterly affection had already stood the test of several years of the closest intimacy, and it seemed likely to last their lifetime. Had Lizzie needed money, she could have had it to almost any extent; but Lizzie had as much as her sphere of life required, and she had an independence of spirit that was more to her than all the money in the world. A right honest hearted girl was Lizzie. In fact these friends were so privileged by nature and fortune, that the last thing they ever cared to speak of, or think of, was that which occupies so many whole lives—that for which Basil was prepared to commit any crime. Happy girls, they had never known what it is to *want* money. Their daily life, amusements, dress were all inexpensive, and they had no aspirations beyond a plain, comfortable, refined, but not surper-refined, style of living. Disinterested herself, Lizzie had no idea that in speaking for Captain Holmes she was assisting the designs of an unprincipled fortune-hunter. She did speak for him warmly. And in the present state of Catherine's mind she did not speak in vain. Catherine calmly rejoined:

"I will go to my cousin Basil. But you must be near me, dear Lizzie, for I am very feeble alone."

A tremor passed over her and she added:—

"I am so weak, so undecided, so uncertain as to what I ought to do."

"My dear, you ought to follow your inclinations. Why should you not? You have no one to consider but yourself."

Catherine stood gazing on vacancy. Then started and exclaimed, dreamily:—

"Self-sacrifice is a good thing, sometimes. I have nothing in life to care for now but you, Lizzie."

"Oh," laughed Lizzie, "you must keep up your spirits, and don't be romantic."

Catherine clung to her friend's arm and went to the orchard. Basil took care not to alarm her by too much demonstrativeness, yet he looked, as he was, intensely, fearfully anxious. He knew that he had but two chances—the flame of resentment that he had planted in her heart against Oliver—and pity for himself. He had already made telling use of both, and now he pressed them home. He wished that he might have her ear alone, but she clung to Lizzie, and he was compelled to address himself to both, feeling greatly annoyed. He was going away, he said, a most desolate, unhappy man, and hoped he should, before long, "like a soldier fall, that was his desire—and that should be his aim."

"It would be very wrong of you to fling away your life," said Catherine; "it is not your own."

"Ah, Miss Radcliffe, you talk, but I feel. I lay my heart at your feet. Trample on it if you will. My youth was blighted by cruel poverty. While my brother has inherited a fortune, I have been left with nothing but my sword. Now to injustice, and hard treatment at home, I have the grief of losing you, and that must inevitably prove my destruction. I am compelled, once and for all, to speak out. You can be my salvation if you will. I have loved you since the first moment I saw you. Love is a poor word to express what I have felt, and what I now feel. But I expect nothing, as I have nothing but my military reputation, my honor, my truth and independence."

He then struck his breast, exclaiming theatrically:—

"I have a heart for any fate."

While he addressed her in this strain, she was saying dreamily to herself:—

"One cousin has deceived me—why should I not make the other cousin happy, and raise him out of his difficulties?"

It was a soothing thought to her that she could do so much good. She said to him:—

"You are in want of that which I have in abundance, you must accept from me the assistance you need."

"Nothing," said he, loftily, "unless you will be my wife. If you refuse me, I shall go from England poor and desolate, and you will never see my face again."

It was very affecting to these two artless girls to hear a man like Captain Holmes talk in this way."

"I should like to be of service to you, cousin Basil—but I have no love to bestow."

"If you would only trust to mine, I could well afford to wait for yours—to wait until years of devotedness had drawn forth the rich treasure of your affections."

Catherine looked straight down into the gulf open at her feet ready to swallow her up.

And what would Oliver feel if she took the leap?

An infatuation, born of her deep resentment against Oliver, prompted her to say with unnatural composure:—

"Captain Holmes, I will give you an answer to-morrow."

Basil expressed the most perfect disinterestedness as regarded her fortune. It should all be settled on herself. He did not want to touch a penny more than she pleased.

"Miss Phillips knows that I told her I would leave all that to be settled by your own friends. At the same time you would be my guardian angel by accepting me, and I shall go to utter ruin if I lose all hope of you. I confess that I have not been what I could wish, but with a fair saint like you for my companion, I should become a wiser and a better man. Indeed, indeed, you would earn my everlasting gratitude, as well as my undying love, would you consent to be my wife."

Catherine spoke to the friend by her side in a tone unlike her own—

"Why should I not give Basil my money, if I will? my dear father said to me before the trustees, when he signed his will, 'I do not give over your property to these trustees in such a manner as to prevent your doing what you like with it. The money will be yours to all intents and purposes. Your uncle has so hampered Oliver's fortune, that the young man can hardly enjoy it or make use of it. But I only give you trustees at all to save you trouble, and prevent your being cheated.' Yes, I remember how kindly he made over to me the splendid fortune which, he said, came chiefly from my mother's family. The money is my own. What could I do better with it than pay Basil's debts, and give him the means he wants so badly. *If* I only loved him as he loves me. *If*—but I never—never can. Oh, Oliver!"

Here she heaved a long deep sigh, and he perceived she was failing—

"Catherine, you are ill!"

He almost carried her into the house.

"Yes," she moaned, "but I shall soon be better. Don't—any of you—trouble about me. A glass of water, Lizzie. Thanks, Mrs. Phillips. You have all been so kind—I thank you all. Lizzie, help me to my room. Cousin Basil, to-morrow you shall have my answer."

He kissed her hand with deferential affection.

The very coldness and suddenness of the contract seemed likely to give it success; for her mind was off its balance, and it was only of Oliver she was thinking while Basil bent before her. He left her until to-morrow—and rest till then was out of the question. He drank deep that night, and found his way to a billiard table, where he lost a considerable sum of money, all he had. At six o'clock in the morning he was going to his lodging to snatch a few hours' sleep before he visited Catherine for her final answer. At the door of the hotel he met Oliver, an equally unpleasant surprise to both.

"You here, Noll?"

"You here, Basil!"

"When did you come down?"

"Last night, and I took a fancy for an early morning walk. How long have you been here?"

"Oh, some days; I have been shooting near here with some military fellows I know."

"You look awfully seedy and ill."

"Very likely; and you are not quite as fresh as a rose."

Basil's tone was spiteful and defiant, although he had quickly decided to be as civil as possible.

"You are going to see Catherine, of course."

"Of course I am."

Basil stood gnawing his moustache, very much disturbed in his mind, saying to himself—

"I shall be blown up entirely when the two meet."

Oliver walked on, and Basil beside him.

"The fact is, there has been a serious mistake about a letter I wrote to her."

Basil winced. Had his mother betrayed to Oliver how that letter was destroyed, or by whom?

"What was it about?"

"Trying to set myself right with my cousin. My over scrupulous care not to bind her to me before she had seen a little more of the world, as her guardians wished, has damaged me with her, and I am almost afraid that I have lost her. I am going to make an effort to clear myself if I can."

"How came your letter lost?"

"Mother deceived me about it. She gave to understand that Catherine had read it, and that she herself wished to remain free for some time. I saw her remarkably changed to me, and she refused to see me. She left us and returned to Devonshire, and has evidently forsaken us all, who before were such good friends with her."

"But had she not received your letter?"

"I, yesterday morning, learnt, for the first time, that she had *not*. Mother had written after Catherine had gone away to tell me that my important letter to my cousin had been lost—and to make the matter worse, the very communication that informed me of this did did not reach my hands until yesterday morning."

"That was a singular combination of misfortunes! How did it happen?"

"The woman who cleans my chambers had let it slip out of sight behind the looking glass, and as I was away at the time, she let it also slip out of her memory. So, there I am," proceeded Oliver, "standing in a wholly false light to Catherine. I was wild when I saw how the matter stood, and I have not lost a minute. I wonder how early I can see her? I suppose not before ten, and now it is six—four long hours."

"Come along with me and I can show you a capital shooting cover, a famous spot, just three-quarters of an hour's walk from here. We can be there before seven to breakfast, at the charming little village hostelry. They will serve you up a breakfast fit for a prince. Then we can have a smoke and an hour and a half's shooting, and back to Phillip's Fruit Gardens by ten or eleven o'clock. Stop, we must step back to the hotel for my shooting gear."

Oliver made no objection. Basil quickly re-appeared with two guns, of which he gave Oliver the choice.

A leathern pouch stocked for "sport" was slung across Basil's breast, under his left arm.

Weary and exhausted as he had been, Basil was now thoroughly aroused, and, instead of desiring sleep, he felt as if, Like Macbeth, he should sleep no more. For there was that in his brain which must henceforth murder sleep. At seven o'clock, with the blessed summer sunlight full upon his face, with all nature smiling around him, he sat beside his unsuspecting, generous brother, breakfasting with him under a group of trees that formed an arbor in front of a village inn. He answered all the straightforward interrogatories of Oliver with artful plausibility and a ready frankness of manner that disarmed the censures he deserved. Why was he down here, near Catherine, after his understanding with Oliver that he was not to approach her? Well—this was his explanation, let Oliver be as angry as he might. Reginald Dacres, of the Bombay Rifles, had been a kindly fellow to him all through his troubles, and when Basil found himself exiled from Heath House by the will of his brother, Reginald invited him to the house of a mutual friend at Reading. Other intimacies arose out of this, and Basil was induced to accompany Reginald down this way, where his relations had property. Basil really did not know that Catherine was in Devonshire, until he chanced to meet her accidentally walking with Miss Phillips on the highway, a little way out of Exeter. Afterwards he would have avoided her for Oliver's sake, but the difficulty was considerable.

"Difficulty!" echoed Oliver. "What difficulty?"

"Her friends, the Phillipses, invited me so pressingly to their house, and to see their fruit garden, that I was induced to go. Afterwards——"

He stopped.

"Well, afterwards?" repeated Oliver, with rising heat.

Basil looked at him steadily and gravely—Oliver's wrath rising.

"Afterwards," said Basil, slowly, as he took up a cigar from beside his breakfast cup, "I found that I had better have acted more strictly in conformity with my engagement to you—for she proved too attractive for my safety. Nay, keep down excitement—don't be wrathful. All is well so far—for her, and you—but as for me, why I am heartily glad that you have arrived to help me to escape from the 'influence of her soft eyes.'"

Now that Basil should fall in love with Catherine excited no surprise in Oliver's mind, because he fancied that no eye could see her without love. He wished to be very reasonable—very forbearing—even indulgent to this unfortunate brother of his, so although his spirit was thrown into a great commotion, he kept down his temper, and in a suppressed voice asked if Basil was really in earnest to escape. Basil, to satisfy him of this essential point, proposed that Oliver should see him off by the train to visit his mother at Heath House, while Oliver endeavored to arrange a thorough reconciliation with Catherine. Basil wished him success, and shook hands with Oliver over this. Then they smoked for a while, and talked of other matters, and at eight o'clock they rose to leave the village inn. The landlord, at Basil's request, brought a bottle of the best wine in his cellar, of which he drank more than—as Oliver thought—was good for him so early in the day.

"I can stand any amount of wine or spirit just now," said Basil, and he ordered and drank up a wine glassful of strong brandy.

"But," said Oliver, you tell me that you have been partaking too freely last night, and it is visible in your dissipated looks. See now, your hand shakes; too unsteady, I should think, to handle a gun safely. You had better take some rest here, and return quietly to Shopley; we shall find another opportunity to shoot together."

"Be not too sure of that,"

These significant words might have warned Oliver, but he had no suspicion whatever that Basil meant harm, and the latter quietly added:—

"We shall seldom meet again when you are married."

"You are going to shoot over in Foxley cover, I suppose, gentlemen," said the landlord, whom Basil had invited to share the wine with him, as Oliver declined the wine.

"Only for an hour or so," replied Oliver.

"It is a famous place for birds. You must come and spend a day about there; it will be worth your while."

"I dare say my brother will be glad to do so," said Basil, "but as for me, I know the cover well, and I start for London this evening."

Oliver again earnestly advised Basil to take rest, and put off the shooting until a more favorable occasion. Then a feverish animation made itself apparent in Basil; he talked fast and loud of his capabilities for enduring fatigue and of living many days without closing his eyes in sleep.

"Well, if an accident should occur——" began Oliver.

"If it occur to *me* there would be an end of one who has been no end of trouble to you," laughed Basil, who again laid his hand upon the small brandy decanter.

"No," said Oliver, resolutely, "you shall drink no more, or I leave you at once!"

"All one to me," said Basil, frowning. "Life's a jest, who dies to-day can't be hanged to-morrow. If I do meet with an accident you'll find my will in my portmanteau. I leave you all my personalities. As for my land—six feet one inch—I'll keep it, if it makes no difference to you. Where's your will?"

"All right," said Oliver, incautiously.

"I hope you've taken care of your attached brother?"

"Yes," said Oliver, in a low tone. "If I die unmarried it will be so much the better for you."

"Then we will be mutual executors to each other, good old boy. Come, let's be off."

The landlord exchanged good mornings with them both and stood watching them; as, guns on shoulders, they walked down the white winding, narrow road between rows of leafy trees and flowery hedges. Presently Basil led the way over a stile into a pasture leading into the heart of Foxley cover. The land lord's wife, standing beside her husband, observed:—

"That eldest one seems to be ill, or something's the matter with him."

"That's just my opinion. He looked curious, very."

"I don't fancy a gentleman looking like that going out with a loaded gun," said the landlady. "And if you noticed the two, as they sat here, there was very serious talk between them, and angry talk too."

"I hope it's all right," said the landlord.

The two stood above half an hour in the front of their house, talking and looking on while a cart load of straw was being stored in an outhouse. All at once the uplifted pitchfork of the carter was arrested in its operations. Shots were heard, then a distant cry.

"D'ye hear that, missus?"

"What is it, do you think?"

"Bothered if I know!"

"It was a cry—it was," said the carter.

"That it was," said a ploughboy.

"Run up to the wood, and look after the two gentlemen," said the landlady, and away ran the carter and the ploughboy, as fast as they could go.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1869.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Nos. 88 and 90 Centre st., corner of Leonard.
Box 7,860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

E. P., Geneva, N. Y.—We don't exactly understand the point at issue as you put the question. The terms "Umpire" and "Referee" are, however, all but synonymous, according to Webster. Either one or the other must be mutually chosen or appointed by a higher power to be allowed to give a final decision. In the F. & the umpires are wrongly named, because they are not mutually chosen. The referee is the man in such a case, and the umpires should be termed—as they act—representatives.

GEO. ADAMS, Cleveland, O.—Mix best starch with a little cold water, then take boiling water, and add enough till a thick batter (but not a paste) is made. Starch the articles when wet and dry out doors; damp in a bowl of cold water, wring, dry, and before each piece is ironed rub well with a damp linen rag, iron with a hot, but not scorching iron. Elbow grease is the only thing required to make starched clothes look handsome, I think, says a lady friend of ours, to whom we referred, if the above recipe is followed.

R. R., Fosteria.—1. Either a variety show or a minstrel company. 2. One thousand dollars will give you a good start, and be sufficient to meet bad business the first week. 3. Eight people for a burlesque troupe, whose united salaries would amount to about $300 a week and all expenses. 4. Such a troupe would, no doubt, do well. 5. A good song and dance man commands from $75 to $100 a week and traveling expenses.

MAJOR FLAGG, New York.—4. The Eckfords are in doubt. The Atlantics challenged them early in the season. 5. In a game of draw poker if you are satisfied that two or more of your partners are working together against you—*i. e.*, playing you for a "flat"—your best plan is to get away quietly. If you are willing to take your chances, and are sharp enough to see their little game, beat them if you can. 3. Poker is a show game.

READER, Springfield.—There is a Springfield in Wisconsin, Alabama, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, North Carolina, New Hampshire, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, Texas, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Western Virginia, Vermont, California, and Arkansas.

G. W. M., Bellville, Ill.—Ida Lewis was made the recipient of those presents because of her bravery in saving several persons from drowning off Lime Rock Light House, Newport, R. I., of which her father is keeper. He is over and was in saving the lives of some U. S. soldiers this spring, which brought her more prominently into notice.

BILLIARDIST, Augusta, Ga.—1. Good enough. 2. American News Company, 121 Nassau street, this city. 3. Bob Way, champion, jumped 12 ft. 8½ in. in level, which is the best. 4. Heenan stands 6 ft. 1½ in. in height and weighed 196 lbs. the day he fought Tom King. 5. It is not likely that the lowest rates are charged where the best stock is kept. 6. George Wright.

MCGUFFIN, Williamsport, Pa.—1. Jim Cusick and Jack Macdonald trained and seconded Heenan for his fight with Sayers. Heenan was trained by his brother Tim and Macdonald, and seconded by the latter and Tom Sayers for his fight with King. 2. No. 3. No. 4. There is no authentic record of that. 5. Heenan resides in New York.

CLIPPER READER, Rochester, N. Y.—1. We cannot do better than refer you to our advertising columns. 2. This city is not a desirable place to come to for employment in that line just now. One of our leading waiters' places would be the better; say Newport, Long Branch or Saratoga.

ZAMO, Detroit.—If you have had no experience in that line, or have no influential friends to assist you, it will be a difficult matter for you to secure an early position of the kind of the work. Your best course would be to see managers personally, thereby saving much time and expense.

TOM, Harrisburg.—4. You can get brushes used by bill posters for $2.50 each, but they are not the kind you want. Adams & Co., of Boston, make brushes that will last a year, for $6 each. 2. Write to E. P. Kendall, care of this office, who can give you all particulars.

INQUIRER, Worcester, Mass.—The time said to have been made by the Salisbury in the late race on Lake Quinsigamond, 19.6, is the fastest upon record in this country, beating that made by the Brown in '68, by four seconds, and the Frank Queen's time by five seconds.

W. H., Albany.—1. Telehanty and Hengler are at present in Boston, where they are engaged for the season. 2. The Enh Horn now before the public is the original Eph of "Old Times Rocks" memory.

A. and B., Chicago, Ill.—The bet should be drawn, as A cannot prove that his assertion is correct by the paper alluded to, while at the same time said paper did give such information, though it was erroneous.

F. S., Boston.—Frank Mayo never played in the "Streets of New York" at the Tremont Theatre in your city. He produced it at the Boston Theatre. After Mrs. Jane E. Gash left the Tremont, the Gomersalls produced the "Streets of New York" there.

BYRON, Chicago.—1. Right. The two Wrights and Waterrags are from New York or vicinity. 2. Lennard (from Sweden) and Allison is from Philadelphia; Reainaud and Gould are from somewhere along the Hudson river.

J. H., Flatbush.—We think 14½ is the quickest time ever made. There is no official record of any other time, so the time you send us will stand as the best until it is beaten.

T. F. B., Washington.—1. They are still members of the Mutual, we believe. 2. September. 3. Allen, Martin, Patterson, Pinkham, Wood, Jewett, Nelson, Reach, Hodes, Eggler.

CONSTANT READER, Schenectady.—The "Haymakers" did not challenge the Atlantics to play another inning. The bet should be drawn.

J. W. H., Syracuse.—As we did did not publish the article to which your's refers, it is unnecessary to publish your reply thereto, having much we suppose, with your thousands of readers.

S. H. J.—1. McKee Rankin played Johnny Reiller in "The Long Strike" when first produced at the Olympic in Nov., 1864. Noah was played by C. Westleigh. 2. She is not married.

J. H. W.—Pads are the article you want. You can get them at any of the theatrical hosiery stores, several of which you will find advertised in the CLIPPER.

G. W. H., Rushville.—You can purchase plumes for horses of Shanahan, Miller & Crane, whose address you will find among our theatrical advertisements.

CROPPY, Waterbury, Conn.—"Potiana" is what you want. You can obtain it by enclosing $1.50 in a letter to Wm. Clarke, care of this office.

YORK.—The weight of powder necessary to carry a ball a given distance depends largely on the gun fired from, shape of missile, etc., and a practical test is necessary to solve the question.

J. B., Flushing.—1. No horse ever ran a mile in a minute. 2. The Derby Course is one mile and a half; fastest time, 2:43. 3. The Dauntless belongs to James G. Bennett, Jr.

BOSTON.—The proprietor of Sweeney's Hotel, corner of Chatham and Duane streets, this city, did run an eating house in Fulton street, for a short time.

D. E. FAIT, Chicago, Ill.—Thanks for information; we shall be pleased to hear from you whenever anything noteworthy transpires.

OBSERVER, St. Louis, Mo.—Your letter arrived too late for insertion in last week's issue. Mail'em not later than Saturday morning.

J. H. ENGLEWOOD, N. J.—1. As they are not on public exhibition, and we don't know to whom they belong, we cannot inform you. 2. Can't say.

READ.—We were not there, but those who ought to know, say there was more than a score of frame houses in San Francisco in 1849.

CONSTANT READER.—There is so much doubt as to which is the correct way of spelling it that we cannot decide the bet. It is spelt as follows:—Shakspere, Shakspeare, Shakespere, and Shakespeare.

ED. MCLEAN, Carthage, O.—As the Cincinnatis *did* beat the Olympics four times successively, the party who bet on the former club wins, of course.

A. B., Iowa City, Ia.—Bill Poole was shot on Sunday, Feb. 25th, 1855, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock A. M., at Stanwix Hall, Broadway, this city.

CONSTANT READER.—"A, B, C and D are playing a non-assist game of euchre; A deals, B and C pass, D orders A up. Is he obliged to go alone?"..... No.

T. C. G., Norwich, N. Y.—We do not insert such futile items unless the parties are generally known. We shall be pleased to receive news of interest at any time.

P. P., Philadelphia, Pa.—Trains commenced running on August 13, 1863.

GEIM, Chicopee, Mass.—1. Heenan and King fought at Wadhurst, Eng., Dec. 10, 1863. 2. We never heard of him.

MINNESOTA.—At cribbage, cards played in the following order, 4, 7, 5, 1, 5, 2, 6, make a sequence of seven points.

HURDLE RIDERS.—Don't be too hasty, but take our advice and get familiar with some regular trade or calling first.

P. B.—James G. Bennett, Jr., was on board the yacht Henrietta during her ocean race from Sandy Hook to Cowes, Eng.

G. W. M.—We have not heard of such a separation, nor can we inform you whether she is re-engaged there for next season or not.

DOCK, Schenectady, N. Y.—C. N. Fays has not made the best 100 mile walking time in the states.

OLD HORSE, Buffalo, N. Y.—No; it took place in a 16 foot ring, erected on turf, in the London District.

C. R. M.—1. They are at present on their farm in this State. 2. Emeline and Alice.

C. P. McC., Binghampton.—Dexter's best time is 2:17¼; American Girl's, 2:19.

READER, Providence, R. I.—A loses, Dexter made 2:17¼ in a race against time.

WABASH RANGER.—A report of that event appeared in our columns two weeks ago. Guess you are a very attentive reader.

FRED. SMITH, Plymouth, Mich.—Write to Currier & Ives, publishers, corner Nassau and Spruce streets, this city, for a catalogue.

ZOUAVE, Philadelphia, Pa.—No; they were matched, but O'Baldwin was swindled out of the money.

E. W. B., Buffalo.—The feat was never successfully accomplished to our knowledge from the pad or bare back during a principal act.

C. V. W. P., Buffalo.—The lady has been married nearly a year, and has got a child.

FRANK D., Baltimore, Md.—Address Stephen Roberts, boat builder, whose address will be found among our sporting advertisements.

FLEET-OF-FOOT.—The fastest one mile running time, by a pedestrian, is 4:20¼, made by Bill Lang—down hill.

W. EMERSON, N. Y.—His wife, the one from whom he separated but afterward rejoined, is dead and buried.

O. T. S., Brooklyn.—The specimen sent is very good, and will have a place at an early day. You failed to send your address.

PATRICK J. F.—"Serenade" accepted and will soon appear. Thank you.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.—Our time does not admit of our making calculations on impossible hands.

C. B., Louisville.—It is the usual custom, but there is no law for the loser to take the deal.

STAKEHOLDER, Cincinnati.—If Dart was entered at the time the bet was made, the bet stands; if not, it is draw.

ROCKVILLE, Ct.—Gerzog's 1:43¾ is the best mile running time in America.

D. B. M., Ottawa.—His address is Thomas Goodwin, 543 Broadway, this city.

TAILOR, Philadelphia, Pa.—Send on a deposit if you wish your challenge inserted.

MERCANTILE, San Francisco.—1. George L. Fox was born in Boston, Mass., in 1825. 2. Since 1850.

A. D., Springfield.—He is still living, and will shortly appear in this city, at the Tammany.

E. N., Philadelphia.—You will find the lady's address among our theatrical advertisements.

LARNED, Fort Larned.—Boston has a population of 192,324 persons, and Chicago 250,000.

J. L. W., Paterson, N. J.—The Fleetwing, which, on the eighth day out, had six men swept from the bowsprit.

ALBERT, Springfield, Ill.—The Red Stockings defeated the Eckfords, of this city, by a score of 24 to 5, during their recent tour.

OAKHILL, Pottsville.—The pitcher must have the ball in his hand before a balk can be called.

CAPTAIN OF THE STAR, Macon, Ga.—Allins, of the Cincinnatis, never belonged to the Unions, of Morrisania.

J. J. BAWLOR, Fort Monroe, Va.—A base cannot be run on a called ball.

J. A. W., Cincinnati.—The Umpire was wrong. He should have called one ball.

A LOVER OF THE GAME.—Rule 4, Sec. 5, settles the point. The run should not have been allowed, and the umpire was wrong.

IRONA, Baltimore.—1. The Keystone. 2. Probably the Eckfords, Haymakers, Mutuals and Atlantics. 3. Yes.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY, San Francisco.—The Atlantics first and Atlantics second.

W. H. GRAHAM, Yankee Robinson's Circus.—Sent for already.

"LATOUR."—Items of general interest always acceptable.

SUBSCRIBER.—D takes the deal, with his Jack.

"ON THE BALCONY."—Will appear shortly.

N. W. A.—We don't know his whereabouts.

W. S. MCG.—Neither. Play it over again.

S. E., Utica.—B wins, for A's hand is foul.

CHAS. L. HOWARD.—Your letters are here.

L. A. F., Chicago.—We believe they are.

HARRY, Belport, Me.—See answer to Oak Hill.

L. B., Schenectady.—No prize should go to Lockport.

G. D., LOUISVILLE, Ky.—Send 'em along.

FRED, PHILADELPHIA.—The mare is still in the land of the living.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—See answer to R. S.

WILMINGTON.—Several clubs in the Atlantic have made the fastest on record.

THOMAS, Bridgeport.—The Queen does not beat the Jack.

SINBAD.—See "City Summary" of last week's CLIPPER.

CHARLEY, Allen.—Yes.

WM. WOOD.—We have a letter for you.

THE GENTLEMEN who were caught napping by the publication of the income returns are in sore tribulation over the exposure made of their shortcomings, and would like to have an opportunity to make an honest return, if they could; but the time has past, and many of them stand as convicted perjurers.

RETURNED.—Ned James, for several years an *attache* of this paper, returned from Europe on the thirtieth of July, where he has been for the past seven months, in consultation with the most eminent oculists, in regard to an affection of his eyes. We regret to say that he failed to find any relief.

FIRST CLASS HOTELS at the watering places and seaside resorts have overreached themselves this year through their extortionate charges. At some of these houses a room cannot be had for less than ten dollars per day, with extra charges for board. The people let them alone.

BEWARE!—Persons eating watermelon, canteloupes, peaches, etc., in the public thoroughfares will please throw the rinds and skins into the street, and thereby prevent accidents, which frequently occur when these slippery substances are carelessly dropped on the side walks. Look out for the *rinder* pest.

UNPOLISHED MANNERS.—Some of our boot black boys are very sarcastic in their remarks towards each other. "Our Jim" had just had a nice polish put on his shoes the other day, when an opposition corcern asked him if he didn't want his boots blacked.

MRS. LIVERMORE declares her intention to vote the same as any other man at the next election. It is to be hoped that she will then live a more contented life.

THE MAN who makes a living by smoking glass for eclipses, says that business promises to be unusually lively on Saturday, Aug. 7, on which day he expects to make a raise by the observation of the sun's rays.

Squibs and Things.

—The late poultry show medals are finished and are ready for distribution. On the obverse side of each is a group of poultry, and in the foreground is a chicken just emerged from the shell, and another partly out. Surmounting the group is the motto, "*Omne animal exovo.*" On the reverse side is the name of the party to whom it was awarded.

—In Chicago, recently, a young married woman poisoned herself to death because her husband staid out at night. Suppose *our* young married women were to follow this example! The cemeteries around New York wouldn't be large enough to contain their "pisened corpses."

—At one of the last bull fights in Madrid, one of the most pugnacious and stubborn animals was named Andrew Johnson. This horned Andrew Johnson is reported to have died game, after ripping up the bellies of several horses and hurling the matador twice into the air.

—Mink raising has been begun at New London, Wis., by a man who has a dozen of the animals, from which a large brood is soon expected. Mink raising and taming has been carried on in New York for some time, but it is found neither pleasant nor profitable.

—A hop took place at Beach House, Wallingford, Ct., on the 31st ult., and music was furnished by Wallingford's Quadrille Band. Unfortunately, we were unable to respond to the invitation by putting in our August presence on the last P. M. in July.

—The Gentlemen's Sons' Club are to have a midsummer pic-nic at Funk's Union Park, Sixty-third street, East river, on the 6th inst., commencing at 2 P. M. We hope the sun will shine on the sons and that the event will be a pleasant one.

—Charles W. Brown, of Lynn, Mass., has been fined $21.75, for, it is alleged, "breaking his whip over his horse." We do not believe that the man was really fined for "breaking his whip," but rather for beating his horse.

—The Willimantic river and its tributaries in Connecticut are filled with black bass, which have all come from Bolton's reservoir, stocked at the cost of $100 ten years ago. The sportsmen are catching three pounders.

—The pilot boat Isaac Webb returned on the 1st inst., from a cruise of about three weeks, having had an excursion party of New York merchants and others on board in both senses of the term.

—The "Aviator" or flying machine, now in course of construction at San Francisco, is only a partial success. It will navigate the air in a calm, but the slightest breeze disconcerts its movements.

—A. H. Lee, whose ticket won for him the Chicago Opera House, to the disgust of all the other ticket holders, died suddenly in Cincinnati, July 23d, and not one now envies him his lot.

—Miss Susan Godsey, who has been asleep for fourteen years (with a couple of intervals of wakefulness of 10 to 15 minutes each day), died at her residence in Hickman, Ky., on July 14th.

—Charles H. Merry proposes to build a boat to carry bulk grain from St. Louis to New York for nothing if she fails, and for $25,000 if she proves a success. A merry man is he.

—The centennial anniversary of Humboldt's birth is to be celebrated on Sept. 14th, by the Boston Society of Natural History, at which Prof. Agassis is to deliver an address.

—A man in Danville, Vt., in his 85th year, who never rode in a stage or car nor attended a circus or lecture in his life, recently walked to Hanover, N. H., a distance of 125 miles.

—Dick McBride, the celebrated Athletic pitcher, made his first appearance with the Athletics, this season, on July 28th, at Philadelphia, in a game with the Maryland Club.

—American Girl was to have had a "trial of speed" with Mountain Boy, at Catskill, N. Y., on July 28, but some "discrepancy" in the slate "justified" a postponement.

—Our friends must use caution in betting on the Harvards, in the forthcoming inter national boat race. The advantage is all on the side of Oxford.

—The Harvard-Oxford rowing match is creating great interest on both sides of the Atlantic. Americans *hope* that this Ox-ford may be easily passed.

—A turtle's nest containing 58 eggs, entirely round, and three and quarter inches in circumference, was recently found at Troy, N. H., by Mr. Avery.

—The woodchucks are making havoc among the vegetables at Woodstock, Ct., having destroyed fifteen hundred early cabbages for one farmer.

—John Morrissey, rumor says, holds 16,000 shares of Central stock, which he bought at 180. They are now worth $500,000 more than he paid.

—The Malta Barge Club, of Philadelphia, which left that city on July 24th reached Reading at an early hour on the morning of the 28th.

—The equinimity of the Parisians is manifested by their having consumed 605 horses, or about 276,000lbs of horeflesh in three months.

—270 canines were captured, cribbed, cabined and confined at Newark, N. J., on the 27th ult., and 222 of them were fatally immersed.

—A grand La Crosse tournament is announced to take place, in Montreal, in September next, in honor of the visit of Prince Arthur.

—A 20-inch gun, weighing over 57 tons, has safely reached Fortress Monroe. It will throw a shot weighing about 1,100lbs.

—A panther measuring 3¼ feet in length and nearly 2 feet high was killed on the 18th ult., 3 miles north of Des Moines, Iowa.

—An Englishman has gone crazy from being moon struck on the ship Adelie, just arrived at Bedford from Honolulu.

—The Dolphin Yacht Club, of Philadelphia, made a short stop at Long Branch on the 31st, "as they went sailing round."

—"Reddy the Blacksmith," who is wanted in this city, has been arrested in San Francisco, and a couple of officers have gone for him.

—There will be a spirited fight at the next election in Massachusetts over the liquor question. The prohibitionists are offering odds on the success of their measure.

—Matthew Campbell, policeman, has been acquitted of the charge of murdering Maurice Long, in this city.

—The Turners' Biennial Festival takes place at Chicago, lasting from Aug. 7th to 11th.

—The Philadelphia Fire Zouaves are enjoying themselves in camp at Atlantic City.

—The Sligo Young Men's Association had a pic-nic and jubilee at the Empire Rink on the night of the 30th ult.

—Seven patriarchs, whose combined ages reached 523 years, assembled for a gossip at Monroe, Ga., recently.

—A set of French China, numbering 476 pieces, was recently imported for a Pittsfield, Mass., restaurant.

—The Allen-McCoole and Allen-Gallagher prize fight matches promise to keep things lively in the west.

—Bruins have recently captured two sheep within 20 rods of Crawford House, Mt. Washington.

—A consignment of 400 game fowls has been received in this city from Limerick, Ireland.

REGATTA AT TOULON.

In view of the excitement at present existing in reference to aquatic pastimes—attributable in the main to the pending contest between a representative four from Harvard and Oxford Universities, and the contemplated races between English and American and French yachts—we have thought it *apropos* to adorn our first page with an illustration showing "how they do these things" at Toulon, France. The interest taken in such matters in France is comparatively small, and the people of that country are rather behind the age in the science of rowing and boating architecture, though an impetus was given thereto by the regattas which took place on the Seine during the Exposition, in which the famous "Paris crew," of St. John, N. B., first came into prominence by giving their "back-wash" to picked fours from France and England. Of late months this interest has been manifestly on the increase, and if proper encouragement is given to enthusiasts by those who possess the means there is cause to hope that a few years hence France will be able to produce a crew which can compete worthily with British and American oarsmen.

BRADY'S CURRICULUM.—This is the title given to a hall designed for amusement and physical culture, advertised to open at the rink, corner of Montgomery and Henderson streets, Jersey City, on the evening of Monday, 2d inst., under the proprietorship of Abner S. Brady, a man well known throughout the country as an instructor in calisthenics and gymnastics. In the centre of the rink has been placed a gymnasium, fitted up with every variety of apparatus, and around this a track for pedestrians and bicycle propulsionists, a stock of velocipedes being kept on hand for the use of those wishing instruction or practice. There is likewise a room for archery, an air-gun shooting gallery, bowling alleys, chess tables, etc., it being the intention of the Professor to make the establishment as complete as possible, and thereby merit success.

A CRICKET MATCH of one innings each was played at Montreal, C. E., on the 26th ult., between the officers of the garrison and civilians, which the latter won by a score of 110 to 78.

BASE BALL.

TOUR OF THE MARYLAND CLUB.

MARYLAND vs. MUTUAL.

The champions of the South played their last game in this vicinity on the 31st ult., at the Union grounds, L. I. On that occasion the Marylands met the "reconstructed" nine of the Mutuals, and outbatting them, won a signal victory. The Mutuals appeared in a new rig, said to have been presented to them by Senator Norton. The new uniform is of the Knickerbocker style—knee breeches, shirt, and cap of white flannel, and green stockings. It is without exception the prettiest suit yet seen on a ball field. Pity it is, that the wearers of it could not have christened it by winning the first game they played with it on.

After all the newspaper gossip about a new nine for the ex-champions, the large crowd in attendance expected to see two or three No. 1 players, at least. After all the talk about Austin, of the Unions, and Atwater, of the Niagaras, it was quite a come-down to have to parade about the same old players. To be sure, Flanly was there; but his is not a new face, only an old favorite reinstated. Billy McMahon was there, also, after all the talk about his going to retire. So was Wolters, who was looked upon a week or two ago as played out, and efforts were made to replace him by a better pitcher. To see these players in the nine, and no new men, we repeat, was somewhat of a surprise. Still, even with the nine they had out, which, after all the talk, is about as good as the club ever had, the Mutuals should have won the game.

After making 18 runs in the second innings, they seemed to have the race well in hand. When the Marylands went to the bat, in the second innings, the score stood 17 to 3 against them. This was enough to dishearten almost any player, but, from their experience in the first innings, they knew they could hit Wolters, and so they took heart and hit him they did—to such an extent, in fact, as nearly to tie the game. If the Mutual captain had used headwork in this innings, and sent Swandel in to pitch, after five or six runs had been made without the loss of a hand, the result would, undoubtedly, have been different. This was not done, however, and the innings ended with the score 17 to 15.

The Mutuals again took a commanding lead in the next innings, getting 7 runs, when they should have been "whitewashed," or may as well say, just here, that up to the end of the third innings the game had been marked by the worst muffin play we ever witnessed, and neither had made half a dozen bases on hits. When the Marylands went to the bat, to close up the fifth innings, the score stood 26 to 18 against them, and again the Mutuals had decidedly the best of it. The Southerners got another streak on Wolters, and when the last man was out 10 runs had been put to their credit, leaving them in the van by two runs.

For a wonder Swandel was sent in to pitch after seven runs had been made and no one was out, the captain of the nine finally getting it through his head that a change was necessary. Swandel pitched the balance of the game and with such effect that in the last four innings only 4 runs were scored off of him. But the change came too late, the mischief had been done, and when the damage had been done every effort was made to repair it. All to no purpose, however. Encouraged by the gallant stand they had made against the ex-champions, the Marylands improved in their fielding, and in the last four innings the "Green Stockings" were only able to add a single to their totals. The final score was 33 to 27.

The fielding was quite as brilliant in the last half of the game as it had been wretchedly poor in the first part. All played good and bad by turns. We have no desire to particularize, and will only refer to the full score which follows:—

MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.	P.	A.	E.
Hatfield, 3d b	3	4	4	4	1	0
E. Mills, 1st b	3	4	4	3	0	1
Flanly, 2d b	1	5	4	4	7	0
C. Mills, c	4	2	0	0	11	0
Norton, s s	3	3	2	2	3	2
McMahon, r f	3	2	2	2	0	0
Wolters, p	3	2	4	6	1	0
Eggler, l f	4	3	3	1	0	0
Totals	27	27	20	21		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Mutuals	7	13	7	1	0	1	0	0	—27
Marylands	3	12	3	0	10	3	0	2	—33

Home runs—Walters, 1; Armstrong, 1. Fly catches—E. Mills, 1; C. Mills, 2; Wolters, 1; Eggler, 3; Swandel, 1; Selman, 1; Mincher, 3; Buck, 1; Lennon, 1; Armstrong, 3; total, 12. Foul bound catches—C. Mills, 3; Buck, 1; Lennon, 1. Catches on strikes—E. Mills, 1; Lennon, 1. Put out by—E. Mills, 11; Flanly, 3; C. Mills, 1; Norton, 1; Swandel, 1; Assisted by—Hatfield, 3; E. Mills, 2; Flanly, 5; Swandel, 1; Norton, 6. Put out by—Goldsmith, 1; Worthington, 3; Buck, 4. Assisted by—Goldsmith, 1; Selman, 1; Mincher, 1; Worthington, 2; Buck, 4; Lennon, 1. Umpire—Mr. Chapman, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Ball and Vaughan. Time of game—Two hours and fifty minutes.

MUTUAL vs. SOCIAL.

The Mutuals made their reappearance on the 30th ult., after an absence of three weeks. They had for their opponents the Socials, of New York, a young club of considerable promise. Contrary to general expectation the only change in the Mutual nine, since their last game, was that of Flanly, who resumed his old position at second base. Walters, who, it was rumored, at one time had retired from the nine, handled the ball for the Mutuals. The game did not amount to much. The Mutuals appeared to little better advantage in their reconstructed shape than before. If it had not not been for the first innings, when they hit Dr. Bell for 14 runs, the disparity in the score would not have been so great. Afterward McKewan pitched, and the contest was more even. The score is as follows:—

SOCIAL.	H.	L.	R.	In.
Clute, l f	3	1	2	
Stephenson, 2d b	4	1	0	
Bell, r f	4	1	1	
McKewan, p	3	1	1	
Layman, c	3	2	3	
Reese, c f	3	1	2	
Reerson, s s	1	1	1	
Byrnes, 3d b	4	1	0	
Lalor, 1st b	2	1	1	
Totals	27	10	11	

MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.	In.
Hatfield, 3d b	2	3	2	
E. Mills, 1st b	5	1	1	
C. Mills, c	4	3	3	
Swandel, l f	3	4	3	
Norton, s s	3	4	3	
McMahon, r f	3	4	3	
Wolters, p	2	4	3	
Eggler, c f	3	4	3	
Totals	27	22	18	20

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Social	0	6	0	4	0	2	0	0	4—10
Mutual	14	0	0	2	1	1	0	0	2—21

Umpire—Mr. Clark, of the Oriental Club. Scorers—Messrs. Foster and Davids. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

CHAMPION vs. EAGLE.

The Eagles went to Jersey City on the 30th ult., to play the return game of their match with the Champions. The contest was close and interesting, but the Champions pulled through winners by the score of 16 to 14. Witt, of the Eagles, was the weak spot of their nine, and undoubtedly was the cause of their losing the game. He went to the bat five times, but never hit the ball once. The only run he scored he made on three strikes. Collins failed to catch the ball on the third strike, and Witt got to first on a wild throw. The score is appended:—

EAGLE.	H.	L.	R.
Norton, 1st b	2	2	
Stevens, p	5	1	
Hicks, c	4	1	
Gaughan, 2d b	4	1	
Winnicott, r f	2	2	
Gallagher, c f	1	2	
Kane, s s	1	2	
Witt, 3d b	4	1	
Brown, l f	3	1	
Total	14		

CHAMPION.	H.	L.	R.
Clark, 1st b	3	2	
McMahon, s s	4	1	
Willis, p	4	1	
Brown, c f	4	0	
Collins, c	3	2	
Greene, 3d b	3	2	
Edwards, r f	3	2	
Shafer, l f	3	2	
Denmead, 2d b	3	2	
Total	34		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Champion	1	0	3	2	2	0	6	1	1—16
Eagle	1	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0—14

Fly-catches—Willis, 3; Brown, 3; Edwards, 2; Clark, 1—9. Norton, 2; Hicks, 3; Stevens, 1; Gaughan, 1; Winnicott, 1—8. Left on bases—Champion, 6; Eagle, 4. Umpire—Mr. Reed, of the Gotham Club. Scorers—Messrs. Bellows and Wood. Time of game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes.

LOUISVILLE vs. CINCINNATI.

The Buckeyes, of Cincinnati, made an excursion to Louisville on the 24th ult., playing the Kentucky Club. The latter nine has among its members, Crooks, formerly of the Cincinnatis, Eagler, late of the Buckeyes, and Ivers, late of the Alerts, of Rochester, New York. But five innings were played, as the Porkopolitans had to take the 5 P. M. boat for home. The play was not brilliant on either side, but the batting of ye Bucks was very heavy, Crooks' pitching just suiting them, while Hull's slows bothered the Kaintucks. The following is the score:—

LOUISVILLE.	H.	L.	R.
Pope, c f	1	1	
Crooks, p	3	0	
Ivers, c	2	1	
Lyman, 3d b	3	0	
Sheriey, r f	3	2	
Anderson, 1st b	2	1	
Vaughn, 2d b	1	1	
Bassford, c f	3	1	
Balcom, s s	4	1	
Total	25		

CINCINNATI.	H.	L.	R.
Boake, c f	2	4	
Sherwood, r f	1	4	
Doyle, 1st b	0	5	
C. Mills, c	3	4	
Swandel, l f	3	4	
Norton, s s	3	4	
McMahon, p	1	4	
Woltors, p	2	4	
Eggler, c f	3	4	
Hull, p	2	2	
Total	25		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Louisville	2	3	4	1	0—9
Buckeye	11	4	3	4	5—28

ATHLETIC vs. PICKED NINE.

Saturday, 31st ult., had been fixed upon as the time of playing the return game between the Athletic and Olympic Clubs, of Quakerdom, but owing to the absence of but some of the latter's nine, the contest was postponed; but, in order to furnish some amusement to those who had assembled on the grounds, the Athletics played against a nine picked from the Keystone, Olympic, Intrepid and National clubs, Meyerle and Berry taking the places of McBride and Harrop on the nine of the former. The score is all that we can make room for:—

ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	R.
Reach, 2d b	3	3	7
Radcliff, c	4	5	7
Cuthbert, l f	1	9	8
Fisler, 1st b	4	5	6
Sensenderfer, c f	3	5	5
McMullen, s s	1

with 100 sovereigns added; the second horse to receive 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; 2¼ miles, 54 subscribers, were won by Mr. J. B. Day's b c Starter, by Voltigeur, out of Camiola, 3 years, by a length and a half; Mr. Savile's ch f Miss Gratewicke, by Parmesan, out of Lady Blanche, 4 years, was second, and Lord St. Vincens's b c Adolphus, by Costa or Lord Albemarle, out of Ada de Clare, 3 years, a bad third. Ten ran. The betting just previous to the race was 2 to 1 against the winner, 11 to 1 against Miss Gratewicke, and 6 to 1 against Adolphus.

The Findon Stakes of 10 sovs each, for two year olds, colts 119lbs, fillies 116lbs, three-quarters of a mile, were won by Lord Vivian's bl c Burgundy, by Claret, out of Just in Time; Count F. de Lagrange's ch c Alaric, by Monarque out of Sioubs, second, and Lord Westmoreland's b c Guy Dayrell, by Wild Dayrell out of Reginella, third. Six ran. The betting before the race was 2 to 1 against each of the horses placed.

The Drawing-Room Stakes of 25 sovs each, 10 forfeit, 100 sovs added, for three year olds, colts 122 pounds, fillies 118 pounds, 1¼ miles, were won by Lord Stradford's ro c Rupert by Knowsley, out of Rapid Rhone's dam; Mr. Chaplin's b c Acaster, by Voltigeur, out of Lady Grosvenor, second, and Mr. Savile's brother to Ravioli, third. The betting was 2 to 1 against Rupert, and 3 to 1 against each of the others.

The Goodwood Derby, of 25 sovs each, 15 forfeit, for three year olds, was a walk over by the Duke of Hamilton's ch c Chatilherault, by New Minster out of Leonie's dam.

LONDON, July 29.—The Goodwood Cup, value, 300 sovereigns, added to a subscription of 20 sovereigns each, half forfeit, three year olds, to carry 105 pounds; four, 126 pounds; five, 133 pounds; six and aged, 136 pounds; mares and geldings allowed 4 pounds; pure Barbes, Turkish or Arabian horses allowed 32 pounds; horses foaled in America or the British Colonies allowed 7 pounds; 2½ miles, 25 subscribers, was won by Sir R. Graham's b c Restitution, by King Tom, out of Rests' dam, 4 years, by a length and a half; Mr. Savile's bl g Blueskin, by Skirmisher, out of Doeskin, 4 years, second; and Sir F. Johnstone's b f Brigantine, by Buccaneer, out of Lady Macdonald, 3 years, a bad third. Five horses ran. The betting before the race was 5 to 1 against Restitution, 30 to 1 against Blueskin, and 2 to 1 against Brigantine.

The Racing Stakes of 50 sovereigns each subscription, for three year olds, colts to carry 122 pounds and fillies 119 pounds, the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake, one mile, was won by S.r J. Hawley's b c Cidcrolite, by Asteroid, out of Aphrodite, beating the Duke of Beaufort's ch f Scottish Queen, by Blair Athol, out of Edith. No others ran.

The Seventeenth Bentinck Memorial stakes, a triennial stakes of ten sovereigns each for foals of 1865; colts, 122 pounds; fillies 117 pounds; three miles and five furlongs; thirty-one subscribers; was won by Mr. Cookson's ch f Formosa, by Buccaneer out of Eller, beating Mr. Savile's Blueskin.

The Malcomb stakes of 50 sovereigns each subscription, half forfeit, for two year olds, colts to carry 122 pounds, fillies 119 pounds, the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake, three quarters of a mile, twenty-two subscribers, was won by Mr. Pryor's ch f by King of Trumps, out of Basquine; Mr. Brayley's ch f Golden Horn, by Trumpeter out of Golden Dust, second; and Mr. C. Legard's b c by Blair Athol out of Terrific, third. Four horses ran. The betting before the race was 2 to 1 against the winner, 8 to 1 against Golden Horn, and 11 to 1 against the Blair Athol colt.

LONDON, July 30.—The Nassau Stakes, of 50 sovereigns each, subscription, for 3 year old fillies, one mile, was won by Sir J. Hawley's b f Morna, by Beardsman, out of Madame Egientine. Mr. Chaplin's ch f, The Orphan, by Newminster, out of Vesta, 6 years old; Mr. Payne's ch c, President Lincoln, by Kohinoor, out of Pequenia, 4 years, second; Sir F. Johnstone's b c, Brainbridge, by Dundee, out of Lucy, third. Nineteen ran. The betting before the race was 14 to 1 against Vespasian, 6 to 1 against President Lincoln, and 14 to 1 against Brainbridge.

The Nursery Stakes (handicap) of 15 sovs. each, 5 forfeit, with 100 sovs. added, for two years old, was won by Mr. T. Parr's Morphia; Lord Falmouth's Gertrude second, Mr. Drake's Free Trade third. Twenty-three ran. The betting was 10 to 1 against Morphia, 6 to 1 against Gertrude, and 16 to 1 against Free Trade.

The Pontefract, Nottingham and Reading Meetings

—ENTRIES FOR THE DERBY AND ST. LEGER OF 1871—AMERICAN HORSES ENTERED—SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO A JOCKEY.

In the interval between the Newmarket, July and the Goodwood Meetings, others of less importance, though of much local interest, take place at Pontefract, Nottingham and Reading, localities in the Northern, Midland and Southern counties of England. At Pontefract the most noticeable event was the defeat of John Scott's last year's St. Leger champion, Viscount, winner of the Great Yorkshire Stakes, in the Great West Riding Handicap, by Kings Cross, who beat a field of five by a length. In the Pontefract Handicap, however, Viscount did not seriously towards relieving the losses of his stable and his own laurels by beating five others cleverly. Two of Blair Athol's produce were winners at this meeting, and his stock seem likely to establish the fame of the great Yorkshire chestnut as a stallion.

On the Nottingham July meeting, the recent downfall of the principal houses of Newcastle and Hastings have exerted a perceptibly injurious influence, and both the racing and the attendance have greatly fallen off. The Robin Hood Stakes for two year olds was won cleverly by Cymbal, the newly named colt by Kettledrum out of Nelly Hill, who has proved himself one of the best, if not the best, two year old out, but, unfortunately for his owner, is not engaged in the Derby or St. Leger of next year. The Nottingham Handicap was won by Fidella for the second year in succession, beating Adrastia (second), Kings Cross, Mexico and others.

At Reading, Mr. Heene's promising two year old Hawthorden, by Lord Clifden, won the Reading Stakes in clever style from seven opponents, but did not gain many friends for his Derby chance, for his hocks are so spavliney, and one of his forelegs so deformed, that his prospect of training on is not a bright one. Mr. Merry carried off the Berkshire Stakes with Miss Hughes, a daughter of Catherine Hays and a half sister of Belladrum. The other races are not of sufficient importance to be noticed.

The entries for the Derby and St. Leger of 1871 have just been published, and show a great falling off from previous years, a result to be attributed to the failures of so many distinguished turfmen of high rank and position. For the Derby there are 217 entries against 257 in 1870, and 247 of this present year. For the Oaks there are 180 entries, which is 10 below that of 1870; and for the St. Leger 219 against the 237 of 1870. The entries for these races are made two years in advance, consequently the owners know nothing whatever of the merits of their youngsters, as they are not yet broken in. In the list of entries for the Derby and St. Leger we find two American bred youngsters, Mr. Sanford having entered his bay colt by Asteroid out of Bayleaf (the dam of Bayonet and Bayswater), and the other a bay colt by Lexington out of Mildred, the latter being erroneously called Wildred in the Racing Calendar. The progress of these two highbred colts will be eagerly watched on this side the water, notwithstanding the sneer cast upon them by an English sporting journal, which, in speaking of them, says that, "judged by their pedigree, they are not likely to give trouble to any one but their owner." A half brother to one of them (Sayonet), who is by the despised Lexington, has challenged and is ready to run any English four year old a race of three or four miles for any sum from $5,000 to $20,000 a side, and one of his grandsons (Cottrill, by Daniel Boone) has offered to run any English three year old a race of two miles for the same amount, or more if desired.

As an instance of the notability of value in racing stock, we may mention that Cork Jacket, a two year old by the veteran turfite, Tom Parr, succeeded in selling as a two year old to the yonthful Earl of Jersey for $15,000 was last week sold at Tattersalls for *eighty dollars*.

The well known clever jockey, Luke Snowden, who rode Blair Athol for the Derby and St. Leger of 1854, winning both, has met with a serious accident. While riding Falkland for the Nursery Handicap at Pontefract, he came in contact with a post, and broke his leg just below the knee. An injury of so serious a character will keep him out of the saddle for some time to come, and he will be unable to ride Lord Zetland's St. Leger colt Brennus for that event, for which he had been retained.

BILLIARDS.

THE CHAMPION IN MONTREAL.

Having successfully concluded his exhibitions before General Grant, at Long Branch, in which he was assisted by Michael Phelan, John Deery proceeded to Montreal, at the invitation of the brothers Dion. On the 27th ult. he gave his first entertainment in that city, having Cyrille Dion for an opponent. Two games were played. The first was a three-ball game, 50 points up, Cyrille winning by 11, on an average of 4 1-6th. The largest run was 25, made by Deery. The other game was 750 points, without push, and Cyrille was again uncussessful, his best majority being 225, his best run 117, and his average 46⅔. Deery, who had not recovered from the fatigue incidental to so long a journey as that from New York to Montreal, played much below himself, making no better run than 146. On the 29th, Cyrille again encountered him, first in a 25 point game of French and then in a 1,000 point American game, pushing shots barred. Here is the score of the French game:—

Cyrille.—0, 3, 0, 17, 0, 0. Total, 20. Average, 3⅓.
Deery.—10, 0, 3, 10, 0, 2. Total, 25. Average, 4⅙.

In the American game, the score of which is also given, Deery was at one time nearly 400 behind, but he pulled up with a beautiful run of 405. Yet even this did not save him from defeat by 115.

Cyrille.—9, 128, 15, 60, 24, 34, 171, 0, 51, 153, 6, 34, 6, 6, 56, 34, 13, 6, 6, 21, 9, 12, 12, 27, 151. Total, 1,003. Average, 40.
Deery.—31, 18, 91, 12, 108, 3, 0, 56, 6, 24, 24, 0, 9, 6, 15, 30, 39, 13, 18, 0, 0, 3, 0, 43, 5. Total, 888. Average, 35⅔.

On the 30th, Deery and Joseph played an American game of 1,000 points, caroms, push barred, Joe started bravely off, soon running up to one hundred, and gave every hope of passing the second mile post, when, after scoring 189, he missed a simple shot, leaving the balls in good position for Deery. Champion John was not to be frightened by any such display as that, so, grasping his cue (which he had selected with more care than the one on the previous evening), he went in and handled the balls as finely as one could expect, making a nice little run of 99. He was on the verge of passing the 100 when in playing a short and easy shot he did not impart sufficient force to his own ball, and it failed to connect. Joe had now the balls again, every one looked for another good run, but he stopped at thirty, Deery following up with a miss. The balls were again left in good position, and Joe made the most of them. Now nursing them in a corner, from which they would eventually escape, again playing long shots so as to bring them together again, he soon ran up 200, and left the balls in the upper left hand corner. Here he easily counted another 100, and had added 8 to that, making the run 408, when he missed a cushion draw-shot, with the balls not more than a foot apart. This run exceeds by three points that of Deery on the previous evening, when he played with Cyrille. Deery's had luck followed him up, his ball passing very close to but failing to score on the others. In the fifth innings Joe made another fine break of 150, following it up with a 72, which Deery capped with a run of 133, but was stopped by the balls freezing, making it almost impossible to score. He, however, tried a splendid *masse* shot, which he nearly succeeded in making. The game now stood, at the ninth innings, Joe, 948; Deery, 776. The play from this out was not very remarkable, Deery having two misses and Joe making two successive misses. At the tenth innings Joe was 918 and Deery 426, he having added 96 in the tenth hand. Joe now made a nice break of 82, thus giving him the game. The score is as follows:—

Joe—128, 59, 408, 0, 150, 72, 99, 23, 0, 0, 82. Total, 1,003. Average, 90 10-11.
Deery.—99, 0, 9, 12, 12, 123, 54, 6, 0, 96. Total, 426. Average, 38⅔.

RUDOLPH'S TOURNAMENT.—This affair still hangs fire, for lack of entries. The other Chicago Tournament, which, it was announced, would be inaugurated September 20th, has been postponed until November 15th. The original intention was that the American game should be played, but the three-ball game has been unwisely substituted, and, as a consequence, but few American players of note will enter. Besides Rudolphe and Carme, players from France are expected to be among the competitors, and it is on this account, probably, that the tourney has been postponed. Carme is now in Paris, having, it is very generally believed, gone there to bring over a French player or two. Francois Ubassey, who has the reputation of being the best player in France, is counted upon as one of the contestants.

FOSTER VS. STONE.—A NEW MATCH.—In the match at the three-ball game for $200 a side, between Melvin Foster, of New London, and George Stone, of Norwich, which was to have been played in the last mentioned city on the 28th ult., Stone's backers paid forfeit, $50. The match was made without consultation with that player, and was not to his liking. Another match of two games has been entered into by the same experts. The first game is to be played in Norwich on the 4th inst., and the second in New London on the 11th. Each game will consist of 1,000 points, four-ball caroms, Foster discounting his opponent. The stake is $200 a side on each game.

CHANGES.—Peter Snyder has withdrawn from the Briggs House, Chicago, and is now superintendent of the Mozart Billiard Room in the same city....Maurice Dalley is now at Cape May....C. Cadmus, until recently of the Gibson House, Cincinnati, is about to open a large room in Memphis....George L. Phelan is in Paris....George Owens has withdrawn from Joseph O'Conner's Twenty-second street establishment....Deery purposes making a professional visit to California after his contest with Foster.

OPENING.—On the 29th ult., there was a formal opening of McDonough's room on Fourth avenue, which is furnished with five Standard American tables. Besides the music of the balls, there were sweet strains from a string band of twelve pieces.

THE RING.

GALLAGHER AND ALLEN.

SHER. THURSTON SHOT DURING AN AFFRAY.

The 17th of August will soon be upon us, and as this is the period settled upon for the second meeting in the hempen circle, between Charley Gallagher, the stalwart, raw-boned son of auld Ireland, and Tom Allen, the solidly put together piece of hardware from Brummagem, in the land of the red, red rose, it is a time fraught with peculiar interest to a large number of persons in the states, who are now awaiting its coming with the utmost impatience. So much wind had been expended by these men prior to attaching their sign manuals to the stagement, and the termination of their first fight was so unsatisfactory, that the sporting world naturally hailed the intelligence of the match having been made with great gratification, and will regard it up to the time of its consummation with far more than the accustomed amount of interest, especially as its issue will be looked upon—providing the battle is fought out upon its merits—as having some bearing on the Allen and Mccoole match, and indicating to a certain extent the probable result of the latter engagement. Should Tom prove victor in the approaching mill his backers will sound his praises louder than before, and will look upon him as invincible, but should the boot be upon the other leg and Charley "pull it off," after a good square fight and not a chance blow, the latter will be high daddy and the Englishman's stock will go down considerably. We are of opinion that, providing both men possess equal grit and will stand right up to the rack and take their fodder without flinching or becoming weak in the knees, and there is no underhanded work or accident of any kind, the fight will prove one of the severest which has ever been witnessed upon our soil. Both men are powerful fellows, hard hitters, well scienced, thoroughly posted in the tactics of the ring and quick upon their feet—all qualifications requisite for a first class boxer—while the undoubted bitter feeling they entertain toward each other, and a full appreciation of the fact that the result will make or unmake their reputation in the pugilistic world, will cause them to strive as they never did before to grasp the laurel wreath which only one can secure, the supposition which has found an abiding place in the minds of those opposed to Gallagher, to the effect that he isn't formed of the genuine material, and won't "stand fire," proves as unworthy of belief as we are convinced it will on the day, then we may expect a model fight, for the men will, in all respects, be very evenly matched; Allen evidently possesses greater stamina, and has had the benefit of more experience in the ring than his opponent, but this is offset by the greater height, weight and length of reach of Charley, who combines with them equal activity. Allen has proved himself to be a good man—more than ordinarily good—but his fights here have not furnished solid foundation for the very high opinion entertained of his abilities. Davis, an old man, was no sort of a match for him, as an accident ended his second fight in three minutes in his antagonist's favor, and every one who has read the accounts of McCoole's battles or who has seen him "perform," knows that a man who is quick upon his feet can generally keep out of the way of his "mule kicks;" besides, the latter was out of all fix—consequent upon neglecting to properly prepare himself, through placing too much reliance upon finishing Thomas by one of those tremendous sockdolagers, in which he got sadly tripped up. We do not wish to detract in the least from the credit which properly belongs to Allen, but we must take exception to the excessive laudatations of him and the manner in which many persons over-estimate his powers—especially as they are unduly evoked by ill treatment, and not the deduction from a calm, unprejudiced consideration of the facts of the case. A telegraphic dispatch, dated August 1st, states that Sherman Thurston became involved in an altercation at Bulchertown, near St. Louis, on the afternoon of that day, during which he was shot through the left wrist and seriously wounded. No particulars are given. The fourth deposit of $100 a side has to be planked at Gallagher's saloon on the 3d inst., and the fifth and last at Allen's house on the 14th inst., between 8 and 10 o'clock P. M. For additional particulars in reference to this match and other matters of interest, which have transpired in St. Louis since our last, we refer the reader to the letter of our regular correspondent, which will be found below :—

ST. LOUIS, July 30, 1869.

DEAR CLIPPER.—Ned O'Baldwin arrived here on Sunday, 25th inst., to witness the fight between Allen and Gallagher. Ned is going the rounds of this city in company with his "keepers," Billy Carroll and Sherman Thurston. Last night, in company with the aforesaid gentlemen, he visited the Varieties Theatre, and while there Billy Pash, a great favorite on this house, announced, on the stage, that there "was a big fellow there that would hurt them if they did not resign pretty soon." All eyes were immediately turned on the big fellow was and George W. Malmburg, one of the performers, announced Ned O'Baldwin.

At this announcement the audience became almost frantic and cheered and yelled at a terrible rate, demanding a speech from the giant. Billy Carroll, who sat alongside of him, addressed the audience, saying:—"Gentlemen, this is Ned O'Baldwin, the best man in the United States, barring one, and he is little smaller than, who I think can lick anything that looks like him on top o' this earth." O'Baldwin will take a benefit on Saturday evening, on which occasion McCoole, Allen, Gallagher, Tom Kelly, Jim Coyne, Sherman Thurston, Billy Carroll, Tom Kehoe and a host of others were announced to assist. Immediately after the Allen and Gallagher fight, Ned will return to the Hub to cancel his own troubles, if possible, and return again to this city to witness the Allen-McCoole strawberry festival. Ned intends to settle here.

The second deposit of $300 a side, in the match between McCoole and Allen, was put up at Hennessy's Saloon last Saturday night, Billy Carroll and Sherman Thurston representing Allen. McCoole and Tom Kelly were there in person. The business was transacted quietly and without any unnecessary talk. Mike counted out his own sugar and Carroll threw out a $500 bill and took his change. Mike asked the crowd to "smile," to which request I could not hear a dissenting voice. Carroll followed suit, after which all hands partied in the best of humor. To-morrow night the third deposit of $300 a side will be put up on the McCoole and Allen match at Carroll's "Ivy Green," 510 Market street. On Tuesday evening last the third deposit of $100 a side was put up on the Gallagher-Allen fight at McCoole's saloon. On this occasion all the fancy were present. Billy Carroll, the usual representative of Hennessy, after the posting of the money, offered to bet $400 against $500 that Gallagher would win the fight, or, he says, "I will bet $1,000 to $600 that Allen will not even look fight." McCoole offered to bet even odds. Carroll says, "I have no money about me," and left for the purpose of getting some. Jim Bymes, Kelly's partner, pulled out his wallet and offered to bet $500 level that McCoole would lick Allen in the next fight, side and side wind, and in spite of these circumstances, the opinion formed of the Americans is favorable. They timed four to five strokes per minute more than the Englishmen usually do. The crew were out again this morning on the Thames at Putney. They went out with the ebb, and returning made thirty-seven strokes per minute. Their style was not so good as that displayed yesterday. But the rain fell in torrents, and prevented any fair estimate. They will take a second trip this evening.

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"There will be two buoy-boats, the boats to be twenty-five yards apart. Both Coulter and Hamill removed their quarters to the upper course last Wednesday. Since their removal to the Upper Monongahela, both men have been taking their daily spins, each going over the course from two to four times a day. Both appear to be in excellent condition.

"Coulter's new boat in which he is to row the race arrived yesterday morning, and was taken to the headquarters of the Manchester caravan above the dam. The boat is the same as Hamill's, a paper shell, was built by the same firm, and the only difference between it and Hamill's boat is that it weighs three pounds more, but is three inches less in width. It is twelve inches wide, thirty-two feet long and weighs thirty-three pounds."

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PHILLIPS ACCEPTS BOSLEY'S DEFI.—The following requires no explanatory remarks:—

HUBBARD, OHIO, July 30th, 1869.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR.—I have this minute noticed the challenge of Dave Bosley, directed to me or Wm. Jones, to fight me for $50 a side, at 110lbs. In reply, I would say that I accept the challenge, and will fight him within four weeks after the articles are drawn, for $50, or as much more as he can scare up. I want Bosley to come down with his stamps this time or dry up. Man and money ready at any time at Hubbard, Ohio. Yours,

GEORGE PHILLIPS.

ABE HICKEN was advertised to show at Pittsburgh on the night of the 31st ult., at Lafayette Hall. We understand Abe don't intend visiting New York or Philadelphia. Strange!

PATSEY SHEPPARD is at present in Providence, R. I., "fattening up" on clams, baked on the shores of Narragansett Bay. Patsey thinks they "ain't hard to take."

BILLY EDWARDS was announced to spar at Jem Ward's benefit which took place at Hackney Wick, London Eng., on the night of July 26th.

PROF. QUINLAN, formerly of San Francisco, is at present located in this city.

JOHNNY DWYER will give the wind-up with George Rooke at the latter's exhibition.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Sim D. Kehoe, Tom McAlpine, and George Rooke.

AQUATICS.

CRUISE OF THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.

THE REGATTA ON THE SOUND.

On the afternoon of Saturday, July 24th, the following vessels, belonging to the Atlantic Yacht Club, left their rendezvous at Whitestone, on Flushing Bay, and started upon their annual cruise:—Mystic, Lois, Marie, Madeline, Timbus, Addie V., Annie, Corning, Gracie, Alarm, Orion, Daphne, Cyrene, Richard Kelly, Crusader, Quo Vivo, Salus, Sadie, Constance, Maricquita, Storm King and White Cap. A number of others had contemplated going, but from a variety of causes their owners were prevented. After a pleasant sail of an hour Glen Cove was reached, where the fleet came to anchor and passed the Sabbath. At half-past six on the morning of the 26th ult, the vessels weighed anchor and continued the voyage, the next proposed stopping place being Jefferson harbor, which they reached at a few minutes past ten o'clock, but it was deemed advisable, owing to the early hour and the difficulties attendant upon getting in and out of the inner harbor at this place, to proceed to the City of Ems. They reached Morris Cove while the wind was blowing great guns, and all anchored there except the Crusader, which was allowed to anchor in the harbor. They made an early start on the following morning, getting off shortly after seven o'clock, and arrived at Greenport about noon. Here they remained over Wednesday, upon the morning of which a number of invited guests were taken on board the vessels, and after a pleasant sail of a couple of hours, anchors were lowered at Shelter Island, and a clambake, partaken of in Pic-nic Hollow, which all enjoyed most heartily. They were off again, bright and early, on the morning of the 29th, and in due time arrived in the harbor of New London, where they had been anxiously expected by a merry company of ladies and gentlemen. The usual regatta was held on the 30th ult., and proved a brilliant affair, attracting a large concourse of spectators. The entries embraced the following vessels:

Yachts.	Rig.	Owner.
Lois	Schooner	James T. Lyman
Mystic	Schooner	James F. Sanford
Marie	Schooner	Lowell, Dean & Condit
Gracie	Sloop	Com. Wm. Voorhis
Madeline	Sloop	Jacob Voorhis, Jr
Alarm	Sloop	Theo. W. Sheridan
Anna	Sloop	Wm. A. Cummings
Corning	Sloop	Wm. B. Nichols
Constance	Sloop	J. and T. Griffiths
Crusader	Slip (open)	Leslie Whetmore
Cyrene	Sloop	Wm. H. Langley
Daphne	Sloop	J. R. Maxwell
Timbus	Sloop	Capt. S. Peet
Orion	Sloop	George A. Thayer
Quo Vivo	Sloop	Thomas Clapham
Richard Kelly	Sloop	S. M. Simpson
Sadie	Sloop	Jno. B. Herreshoff
Storm King	Sloop	Peter Voorhis
White Cap	Sloop	Ludlow Livingston

No allowance was made in this race, nor were there any restrictions as to mode or canvas, it being simply obligatory to observe the usual sailing rules while under weigh. The course was from a stake-boat off Neptune's Nook to the North Hammock, passing between the striped buoy on Frank's Ledge and the red buoy off Pine Island, leaving the black buoy on the northeast corner of Black Ledge and the buoys on Seaflower Reef on the starboard, and rounding to North Hammock from east to west, thence to the lightship on Bartlett's Reef, rounding it from south to north, thence to the stake-boat off Neptune's Nook, rounding it from west to east, and thence a second time over the same course to the stake-boat, rounding it in the same way.

At 11.06 the start was made, all the vessels getting off nicely, with a fine breeze blowing from the north-west. The contest was one of the most exciting which ever took place upon the waters of the sound, especially between the Gracie, Sadie and Madeline. The latter rounded the Hammock first, a few yards in advance of the Gracie, which was lapped by the Sadie. The White Cap, Crusader, Corning, Orion, Alarm, Lois, Kelly and Marie followed in the order given, with the balance well up. The Gracie now scudded by the Madeline and passed the lightship at 12.25½, three minutes ahead of the Sadie and five ahead of the Madeline, the Corning fourth in 12.30, and the others being close together. As the fleet dashed along towards Fort Mott, the Madeline gracefully showed her heels to the Sadie and bowled along after the leader, though there did not seem to be much prospect of overhauling the Gracie. Unfortunately, when near South Hammock, the Madeline broke her gaff and was obliged to withdraw from the race. There was no alteration of moment after this, the vessels arriving in the order herewith given:—

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Gracie	2	48	00	Quo Vive	3	29	00
Sadie	3	00	00	Lois	3	37	00
Corning	3	03	00	Storm King	3	38	00
Orion	3	10	00	Marie	3	37	30
Alarm	3	12	00	Cyrene	3	39	30
Anna	3	25	00	White Cap	3	40	00
Daphne	3	25	00				

The Gracie was awarded the prize for first class sloops, the Lois that for schooners, and the Anna that for small sloops. The fleet remained at anchor in the harbor over night, while the majority of their owners passed the evening at the Pequot House, where a hop was given. On the morning of the 3d ult. a meeting was convened on board the Commodore's yacht, at which it was claimed by the owner of the Storm King that the Anna was not entitled to one of the prizes, as she was not the first sloop, inasmuch as she had entered in the second class, and a protest against her was handed in by Mr. Mott. After a careful consideration of the matter it was decided that the Storm King was the winner of the prize offered for her class. A number of ladies and gentlemen were taken on board shortly after eleven o'clock and treated to a two hours' sail on the Sound, which all enjoyed amazingly. The fleet left for Stonington shortly after four o'clock and arrived there early in the evening. Here they tarried over the Sabbath, during which divine service was held on board the Gracie, Rev. Mr. Duryea officiating, and many persons from Stonington attending. They were to sail for Newport at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 2d inst., where they were to anchor that night, and on the 3d proceed to Bristol, where a regatta will be held on the 4th.

THE INTERNATIONAL ROWING MATCH.

The following cable telegrams in regard to the practice of the Harvard oarsmen will prove interesting :

LONDON, July 27.—To-day the Harvard Crew rowed twice on the river Thames in their American boat, and created a favorable impression. The style of rowing was good, although the pace was considered rather slow. The Oxford Crew called upon the Harvards during the day, and fixed the race for August 23d, or on one of the following days. The members of the Harvard Crew will practice daily until the race comes off.

LONDON, July 28th.—The Harvard boat crew, with Kelly, former champion oarsman, as "coach," have gone into practice. Yesterday they rowed against a strong ebb tide and rather stiff wind, and in spite of these circumstances, the opinion formed of the Americans is favorable. They timed four to five strokes per minute more than the Englishmen usually do. The crew were out again this morning on the Thames at Putney. They went out with the ebb, and returning made thirty-seven strokes per minute. Their style was not so good as that displayed yesterday. But the rain fell in torrents, and prevented any fair estimate. They will take a second trip this evening.

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THREE MILE SKIFF RACE.—A very exciting three mile rowing match, in 18 feet Gilling skiffs, came off on the Delaware river, at Philadelphia, on Monday, July 26th, between Joseph Eckley and James Wilson. The boats got off well together at the word "go," and remained so for 200 yards, when Eckley got the lead. They rowed in that position for five hundred yards, when Wilson put on a spurt, and passed Eckley, turning the upper stake-boat 25 yards ahead. Wilson made a bad turn, and Eckley passed him, coming home a winner in 23 minutes; Wilson, 25 minutes 30 seconds. Out of this grew another match between Joseph Eckley and William Krouse, which came off on July 31st, in 18 feet Gilling skiffs, over the same course, for $50 a side. They got off nicely, but on the fifth or sixth stroke, Eckley broke his oar, and by the time he got another one, Krouse was 200 yards ahead, turning the upper stake boat 100 yards in advance. Eckley, in turning, met with another misfortune, splitting his other oar, Krouse coming home a winner in 34 minutes; Eckley, 35 minutes 30 seconds. Eckley is willing to row either Wilson or Krouse for $50 or $100 a side, in 19 feet Gilling skiffs.

REGATTA ON THE MYSTIC.—The Winnisimmet Club, of Chelsea, Mass., held their annual regatta on the 30th ult. The double scull race, 1¾ miles, was won by the Amateur, rowed by W. F. Low and W. E. Barnall, making the distance in 14:10, and beating J. F. Perkins and G. C. Davis in the Phat Jacques, and L. R. Streeter and Whittemore in the Thos. Kingsley. The latter boat came in fifty-one seconds ahead of the Jacques in 14:20, but was ruled out for passing the judges' boat on the wrong side. The judges at the starting boat were Andrew Clement, W. A. Gilman and F. W. Snow; at the stake-boat W. B. Taylor and L. W. Pannall. The single scull race for the championship of the club and a silver medal, to be permanently held by the winner, and a champion silver cup, to be held after three successive victories, same distance, was won by W. E. Barnall in 13:39; W. F. Lowe second, in 13:59, and J. F. Perkins in 14:42. In this race the same judges were at the stake-boat as in the other race, and Messrs. F. A. Fogg, G. H. Redland and F. W. Snow acted at the starting boat.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—A sail boat race took place on the river Delaware opposite Philadelphia, on Wednesday, July 28th. When the boats returned to the starting point, in the afternoon, a salute was fired in honor of the occasion by Mr. Wm. L. Bloomer; and just as he was touching off the cannon, a young man, named Charles Leckner, ran in front of it, the wad striking him in the thigh, inflicting a wound from which he died that night. Bloomer at once gave himself up, but as the evidence before the coroner showed that the sad event was accidental, he was discharged. The deceased was in the 19th year of his age. The funeral, which took place on Sunday, Aug. 1st, was largely attended.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—AWARD OF PRIZES.—The awards for the Union Regatta of this club, held on June 24th, and also the annual regatta, are as follows:—Schooner, first class, first division—Alice, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Sloop class, first division—Kate, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Sloop class—second division—Onward, Brooklyn Yacht Club; Sloop class, third division—Bayonne, of Bayonne Yacht Club; Sloop class, fourth division—Annie Mack, of Bayonne Yacht Club. The awards to the boats taking part in the annual regatta of the club are as subjoined:—Sloop class, first division, Kate; do., second division, Onward; do., third division, Muskodeed; do., fourth division, Clio.

SINGLE SCULL RACE AT HOBOKEN.—On

MY PIPE.—AN ALLEGORY.

GROUND OUT BY "OUR JIM,"
FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A story I shall tell yer
Of a true and tried old friend,
Whose life and whose perfection
Had an untimely end.

In youth a simple maiden,
Modest and plainly clad—
In temper sometimes rather warm,
But fit for any lad.

At times she grew warm-hearted,
And loved society,
And though often full of fire,
'Twas not of piety.

Tho' lacking hair, yet often
With curls was decked her head—
How bootiful she looked then,
How pure the life she led.

Her kiss was full of sweetness—
'Twas honey *sans* the sting;
Yes, sweeter than ambrosia,
Or, an Irish whiskey fling!

She rouged! Yet tho' she painted,
With her 'twas nature's hue;
Nor needed she re-touching,
To keep the picture true.

She was pretty, she was graceful,
Oh, she was a priceless treasure;
But short, alars! is earthly joys,
And evanescent pleasure.

The day came—ah, that fatal day,
To my beloved pipe!
It smashed!! I feel a widower,
In years and service ripe.

I've lost, indeed, my *warmest* friend—
My more than female brother;
My pipe is broke—and so am I!
How shall I get another?

THE STORY OF A LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DIOGENES.

I.

When the histrionic muse haunted the classic shades of Chambers street with her duett of masks, the sable one—domino of tragedy and mock-drama—affrighted with the shriek of laughter that ascended to the heavens, hid its sombre visage in the folds of the godesses' drapery, and mopingly bided its time.

Rare Billy Burton—as long as our language includes the word comedy shall that name be gilded with the lustre of public appreciation, and kind memory and tradition, will, in time to come, relate the deeds of keeping that mem-ory green. This temple of the arts was a whilom shrine of all that is pleasant, jolly and mirthful, and during the comic king's reign, Gothamites increased their flesh visibly and risibly.

Amongst the little army of talent that graced the boards of this establishment may be remembered the face and name of Martha Bronson, a charming blonde, whose beauty and even disposition had caused her to become a favorite with all whom she met in private life, while her talents won for her the esteem of the *habitues* of this theatre.

Miss Bronson was indeed a beautiful woman. Her golden hair, which was luxuriantly abundant, was always dressed in the simplest manner, generally a simple blue ribbon holding the tresses back from her forehead, and causing them to fall upon her lovely white shoulders in a myriad of curling sunbeams. Her eyes were large, dark blue, full of expressive light and gentleness; her nose, small and straight; her mouth, full, pouting and a trifle sensual, but only sufficiently so to give character to the refinement of her beauty. Her form, though plump, was the perfection of symmetry, and her tiny white hand might have served an artist as a model for shapeliness.

Miss Bronson had been, by the death of her father, thrown entirely upon her own resources. Her mother had departed from this "vale of sorrows" while she was little more than a babe, and though she had never known that fostering love and mentorship, she had been compelled to think and act for herself on very many occasions, thus gaining a self-confidence that is indispensible to one doling their own battle in the struggle of life. Her father had been rich in worldly goods, but having engaged in a series of unfortunate speculations, he lost everything save his good name, as he paid his indebtedness to the last mill. Like Mr. Nickleby, he was weary, and, laying himself down, he called his daughter to his side, prayed heaven to care for her, and, with a half uttered blessing on his lips, closed his eyes and expired.

This had been her greatest misfortune, and though competent for action and self dependence, the blow stunned her for a time. When she had recovered and brushed the tears away from her eyes, she immediately conformed herself to the fact that the journey before her was full of toil, and that she must take tot with many of her sisters, and struggle as they do for the "loaves and fishes." Those who had been "friends" and partakers of their hospitality in the days of their opulence, had some time since cut their acquaintance, and now the poor child hardly knew, for the moment, where to set her face. There was but one friend, that she could call such, in the world, and, with what few treasures she possessed and retained from the wreck of fortune, she went to him, opened her heart, and was received by him in the bosom of his family.

Mr. Burton was a practical, hard working man, withal good hearted, and making a comfortable living for his family at his professional calling. He knew Martha Bronson's character perfectly, and advised her to try the stage as a profession, promising to obtain an opening through a friend of his who had influence in managerial circles. He pointed out to her her qualifications for the calling—she read well, had excellent taste in dress, and unexceptionable appearance and carriage, and that success insured a competence in a pecuniary light. With her needle, or as a teacher, she would have to take a thousand chances and earn a pittance barely sufficient to keep her alive and miserable.

Now, Miss Bronson possessed, in common with society, the fashionable prejudice against theatricals as a profession, but having turned it over in her mind, she acknowledged that the feeling was unkind, unjust and in opposition to her interests. She owed society nothing, and had of late no *interests* in common with it. So the engagement was procured; she appeared in a minor character and became a favorite. She accepted her new start in life with modesty and cheerfulness. In time, when her apprenticeship ended, which, in regard of her quick perceptive powers, was short, her talents gained her advancement, and the future looked bright and encouraging.

Miss Bronson had scores of admirers; a few of these were privileged on this or that account to intrude upon the stage, and at certain times these gentlemen were rather more pressing than agreeable in their attentions. Invitations, boquets and sometimes valuable presents were carried upon her, and while the former were declined and the latter returned, she generally kept the flowers, which were modest tokens of esteem, and had not become in those days an excessive nuisance or a licensed postman bearing gratuitous insults. She always expressed her warmest thanks for these favors, which, though coupled with a refusal, was something better than a cold acceptance. Mr. Burton served as her escort to and from the theatre, and she was free in that regard from any unpleasant *rencontres* to which the ardor of her admirers might prompt them.

If there were any of these gentlemen more assiduous than others in the proffer of their favors, Mr. Christopher Stanton was the man, and verily he pushed his advances right smartly and in the face of the most decided discouragement.

Kit Stanton, as he was known by his intimates, was one of those men about town who start with a moderate amount of good looks and a well filled pocketbook and serve as a shrine for all the trick and artifices of the barber's and tailor's art. Possessing an average amount of brains, he was tolerably conceited, and being endowed with a capability for small talk and flattery, he prided himself on matters of feminine conquest, and claimed credit accordingly from his fellow men. He was always extravagantly dressed, had stacks of ready money, and had, on one occasion, sent to Miss Bronson a magnificent diamond with a most insinuating epistle, begging her acceptance, as he would consider it a mark of special favor. A beautiful gem, which was set in a ring, flashed but a moment in the daylight, when it was enclosed in its casket and returned with the bearer.

Constant dripping, it is said, will sometimes wear away a stone, and Kit Stanton emblazoned this motto on his pennant. But it was of no avail. Persistence, in this case, had lost its potent virtue, and I to say that Martha Bronson was acquiring a sentiment of dislike for the man would be a truthful reflex of her feelings. Not only that, but she had determined to put a stop to his attentions that would prove decisive.

When the summer season had come around, Miss Bronson, having secured board at a small village in Connecticut, gave herself up, for the time, to quiet enjoyment and rural pleasure. Recreation had become a necessity, for she was quite worn out with the novel excitement of her calling, and a spell of relaxation was a requisite for her continuance in good health.

The months went round swiftly, and it was well into September before she knew it. She had obtained a new lease of vacation through the success of the opening drama at the theatre, which promised a run, and in which her services were not required.

II.

Indian summer! Matty Bronson threw up her window sash, and let the crimson mist, warm and rosy with early sunshine, come streaming in the room. A pretty picture was the bewitching girl in the *deshabille* of her night dress, a cloud of golden brown hair, just escaping from the bondage of the dainty lace cap, and falling in ripples below her waist. Such a rosebud mouth, with lazy suspicion of sleep in its honied corners; such a dreamy languor in the sweet eyes, and such a quantity of merry dimples playing over the happy face. Watty Sandborn thought it one of the brightest creations he had ever seen, and paused for a moment in his "constitutional," which he was taking before breakfast, to blow a cloud of fragrant partuga smoke from his mouth as he gazed, and then resuming his walk, fell into a deep reverie, which was exceedingly suspicious.

Mr. Sandborn was a gentleman in the first essentials. He was young, handsome, a scion of fashion, truthful and kind in disposition, and the idol of an adoring mother and sister. His income was such that the scheming mothers set their traps, and marriageable daughters their caps, for him; but without avail, as he steered clear of them, and, like a well piloted ship, rode safely through the breakers. He was not over fastidious; but with a slight bigotry in favor of bachelorhood he had not met in his circle a single object upon a matrimonial cruise he could fix his affections, though he acted out the number of flirtations that destiny had set for him. He was boarding at the same place with Miss Bronson; had heard, in fact, accompanied the pretty little actress in her singing; rode with her, rambled with her, had given advice and opinions upon her water color drawings; in short, it had been a friendship of mutual convenience and accommodation; at least, it commenced as such. The lady made no secret of her profession, and though Watty felt his heart going, and going by inches, he could not give expression to a passion which could but prove distasteful and unsatisfactory to all his relatives.

He admired the lady for her beauty, accomplishments and graces; respected her for her good sense; saw in her everything that would make a suitable partner in life, and absence of those extravagances of dress and demeanor that hearsay so often ascribes to actresses. But her profession—there was the rub. So, despite himself, he sank deeper and deeper in love; the more he sank the harder he struggled, until, at last, he saw there was no other hope for him, and that resistance was useless. Though he constantly enjoyed her company, there were no gossippers to scandalize their friendship, as they were the solitary boarders at the old farm house where they were sojourning.

On this morning, in particular, after Miss Bronson had made a quick toilet and eaten a hearty breakfast—for hers was no sentimental appetite—she rambled out by herself to gather some leaves and flowers to garnish the pages of her botanical album (she was passionately fond of plant study). She had wandered so far in her researches that she was compelled, when some distance from home, to sit upon the clump of a tree, which had fallen, to rest. While engaged in thought, with her hands clasping the little satchel in which she had deposited her treasures, a shadow fell before her, and with a little shriek of terror she raised her eyes and beheld her would be cavalier, Mr. Christopher Stanton, in a state of *barberous* glory that bespoke a recent existence in the metropolis.

The gentleman was delighted—the lady annoyed. He insisted upon seeing her home and offered his arm, which was politely declined.

"Miss Bronson," he exclaimed, a little hurt at her coldness, "why do you show such a decided bad feeling towards me? a feeling you know you do not or cannot feel."

Her lip curled contemptuously.

"Why do you sneer me down on every occasion, as though I had no feelings to be respected?"

"If you desire a plain answer," replied Martha, "I will simply say that your attendions are unpalatable and out of place, and as I have intimated as much, it is unmanly to persist in them. I hope to treat you as a gentleman, but when you have forfeited the title, you *must* keep your distance."

"Pshaw! we are alone, and you must listen to me; I love you with all my heart and soul. You're an actress; I a man of wealth and position. You refuse my favors now, but barring the advantage I intend to push it until you sink into my very arms. And by the Eternal you will be glad to do it."

She laughed sneeringly, but there was rising anger in the pallid cheeks and the nervous twitching of her lips.

"I love you as though——" he attempted to put his arm about her waist. He had been drinking, and the reeking odor came hot upon her cheek. In a paroxism of rage she threw him from her, and stood with clenched fists and glaring eyes for him to pass on. Stanton was frightened at the girl's display of temper, and with a mouthful of muttered curses he walked sullenly away.

When he was out of sight, Martha placed her hands to her face and burst into tears. She had never felt shame in her profession until now, and her very bread was thrown in her face as a reproach by a profligate and idler. The pangs that rose in her heart were unspeakably painful, and her moans were heartrending as she thought of her helpless and unprotected state. For the first time she felt utterly without hope, and realized how solitary she was alone in the world.

She was nearly home. The tears had come thick and scalding hot, and had left their traces on her cheek. With a great effort she composed herself and endeavored to assume an air of cheerfulness.

"Why, Miss Bronson," exclaimed a cheery voice, "I have been looking for you all the morning, and I assure you I have been the most disconsolate creature in existence."

It was Mr. Sandborn; but he caught sight of her face, and saw that the expression was sad and heartbroken.

"You have been weeping," he said, gently,

"Yes;" her eyes were dropping and her face suffused with crimson.

"Have you suffered any misfortune? anything in which I can suffer with you? I am entirely at your service."

She paused a moment, and then, with set teeth and flashing eyes, she said:—"Mr. Sandborn, did you see a man pass you on the road a few minutes ago?"

"I did," he replied, with some surprise, "a person with a black moustache, a flashy red neckerchief, and dressed to correspond."

She inclined her head. "He has followed me from town, and not only threatened me with his persecutions, but offered me a gratuitous and uncalled for insult, gross as it was undeserved; I appeal to you as a gentleman and a friend for protection."

"You shall have it, I assure you," replied Mr. Sandborn. "I would know him amongst a thousand, and will keep an eye on him." He returned to the city that evening.

The next day Mr. Christopher Stanton lost his "position," by a public cowhiding administered to him in one of his haunts, which punishment was not merely nominal but made him smart with physical anguish. Several cuts having fallen across his face as he cringed, left a number of livid streaks, raw and inflamed, across that frontispiece. Be it to his credit or his cowardice, he accepted the lesson, and in future bore himself with great modesty, and lived, as it were, on the reputation of his former exploits.

III.

Walter Sandborn was in a quandary. His devotion to Miss Bronson was increased ten fold by the confidence she had placed in him, and he felt that his future happiness depended on his marriage with her. With a fine feeling of honor, he never opened his lips on the subject to the lady herself, but went to his mother and poured out to her his story and overflowing heart. For the first time in his life she listened to him coldly. She placed implicit confidence in his good sense, and would leave him to make his own decision, but begged him, on his sister's and her own account, that he would temper his decision with cool thought and forbearance.

One morning, after Miss Bronson had returned to town, she was sitting in her little parlor reading a novel which had been lately issued, and was so intensely interested that she did not notice the entrance of Mr. Sandborn, who had entered unannounced. Her heart throbbed with pleasure as he mentioned her name and bade her good morning. A trifle of commonplace conversation followed, when Walter unburdened himself of the secret that his bosom could hold no longer.

"Miss Bronson—Martha—I love you, I cannot live without you, and you can make me the happiest man on earth by becoming my wife."

The blood forsook her cheeks and she felt her breath fail her as she tried to mutter a few broken sentences. She was too unselfish to take immediate advantage of his passion, and she entreated him to wait until he felt that it was not a mere fancy.

"It is deep seated," he exclaimed, placing his hand on his breast, "and time can never erase it. If you will promise to be my wife I will do anything, forsake anything on this wide earth that you may ask, for I feel that I cannot live without you." She said not a word, her breast rose and fell with an intensity of agitation. But another moment and she was in his arms, her sweet eyes turned to his, his hands twined in her tresses and the story was finished.

When Mr. Sandborn introduced his young wife to his mother and sister (for their marriage had been private and exclusive), they received her with chilling politeness; there was no word of welcome, no sign of kinship, and Martha shrank back at the realization of an anticipated fear. It was but for a moment, however. Mrs. Sandborn beheld, with womanly penetration, the modest bearing and loveliness of the lady, and human nature gave way. With a sudden impulse she caught the young wife to her bosom and covered her face with kisses, while both their faces were bedewed with tears.

Walter Sandborn had never any reason to repent of his choice. She was all that a wife need to be, and made his home even brighter than it had been. Society, for a moment, held up its hands in holy horror, but in time the prejudice wore away, and his young partner was reinstated in the circle, which she graced with her charms and accomplishments.

Reader, I have finished; the story is its own moral.

WALKING DOWN BROADWAY.—No. 19.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, did you effer saw dot big teakeddle on der corner of 4d Afenue und der 8d sdreet? Vell, dis feller drifing his deam mit von gray horse and von bay von owns it. Dis is Misder Bassford. Dot feller in der vagon mit him is von of dem fellers dot wride for der bapers, und he is "some" on der wride, to, I vas dole you to understood—dis is Mike Kelly, der *New York Herald* feller, und he vonce in a vile shoods off his mond in Dutch. Kelly is a poody nice kind of a feller, Sharley, und he has got dot game of ball down to a allshpice. I perfief he is a member of der Empire Base Ball Club, und he is a ackwisition to dem. Vonce in a vile he gifes der readers of der *James Gordon Herald* der benefit of a leedle of Kelly's broken German, und it is abbreciated. I understand from goot audoridy dot Kelly is a heafy man mit a shboon at a showder bardy. Der "Adieles" vill dry him some day.

Who likes hucklesberry syrup in his soda vater? Sharley, here comes Jo Godwin, Jr., the wagon builder, und he is immense on soda vater mit some of dot huckleserry syrup in dem. Dot color he drifes is von of dem Hambeldonian breed, und, although he is ofer four years of old, he can drot in less as 2:35. I don'd mean 2 hours und dirdy five momends, I mean 2 momends und 35 seconds. Jo is der von, Sharley, dot builded der vagon you und me rides in, und, of I musd say so, I nefer owned a bedder von, und I don'd vant to, und don't more. Jo is a fired rade feller, und him und his friend, "der Doctor," are ond a goot deal togedder. You know Jack Valentine, der ball tosser; vell, some day ven you gid biendy dime, chust ask Jack to told you how he got his nose breaked, und see of he don'd say dot it vas Jo Godwin dot done it. Him und Jo vent for der same fly ball und dey nedder von of dem got it. Jack got his nose shbliled, und Jo got a shmall bimple raised on his beforehead bond der size of a geese egg. Dot's so, ask Jack.

Look ond vat you say, Sharley, here comes a "Reeler;" dis radder shtoud gentlemen mit dot new vite hat on dot is drifing dot barr of bays horses; dis is Cabtain A. S. Wilson, of avay ub town, von of der cabtains in der Medropolidan Bolice dot didn'd got dransferred. Dot vite hat he's got on his head he von from a young feller you know poody vell. Der cabtain is a gread insdidution, Sharley, und der beeples of his brecinct say dot dey coodn'd got along mitoud him. He is a awful blreasant feller, und his men all likes him; he is der cabtain of der largest brecinct in der blace, und he knows chust ecksectly how to be cabtain of it, doo. Dot chendlemen in der waggon mit him is Misder J. Romaine Brown, der oberader in real esdate ub down, und he is a shrewt feller; he has made a gread deal of money ladely for Brown, und has made a goot deal for oders doo. Vonce in a vile he drifes a bay mare dot can drot fery fasd. Brown is a goot feller, Sharley, fond of bleasure, dakes his comford, und vill go a goot vays for id. Dey are a couble of nice fellers, und I like dem botd.

Dis gendleman in dis low-seaded arrangemend mit der bair of vite bonies pefore it is a shborter, Sharley, und he is a red hot von, doo. Dis is Cabtain W. H. Adams; now chust dook a good look at him. Look at dem sbeckdakels on der end of his horn—he's a sassy lookin rascal, aind he? Any von vood dink by lookin at him dot he vas von of der grossest men in der vorld, bud he aind. He is righd der oder vay, he is mild like a young chicken. I vish you cood hear him blay der bones vonce. He blays nicely und he is a leedle on der "shpoud," doo. He shakes von of dem dragedy bieces per Ebe. He has got a goot idea of sheakin dot kind of bieces und can do a gread deal bedder as a goot many I hafe heerd on der stage. I may be ound of der vay, but I radder dink he vas ond ound for a docder feller—he always puds me in der mind of von. Of I vas him I'd be von any how. He is a gread friend of Docder Paine, Sharley, und he is mit der docdor all der dime; ven he aind, der docdor is mit him. Dot's a nice leedle bair of bonies und I cuess der cabtain voodn't bart mit dem.

Dis roosder, mit der big red musdash, drifing dis "mool," twendy hands high, in front of dot skeledon vagon, is Billy McCabe, of Yorkville. He is a Yorkvillian. He is a varm young feller, Sharley, und is oney habby ven he is blayin ball. He vas formerly connected mit der American Club, und it vood doo your heart good to see Billy catch a ball in his mond. Dot's a fact; he did do it, und his mond vas lame for a veek afdervords. Der last dime Billy blayed catcher of dot kind vas von day last summer, on der old cround of der Unions, at Melroses, und I really dought his mond vas broke in bieces. Billy, dook my adfice; of you vant to catch balls in dot way, dot's bedder dot you go und got your mond lined mit dannel, or put hair all ofer your deeth, den dot vont hurd you. McCabe is in der condracding pisness, und from vat I hear, und so far as I know, he is a dip-dop feller, full of fun und likes a choke. Dot "mool" he has got dere is fery fasd—to der vagon.

Dis leedle feller, drifing dis gray mare mit der shord dail, is Billy Dunham, of der Sheriff's office, und a sharb, shrewt leedle feller he is doo, Sharley. Vat he don't know about der pisness in der office of der Sheriff, or, in fact, any oder office in der City Hall or Coundy Courd House, ain'd vorth knowin. Billy has peen inside of der railings around der Bark for a long vile, und so fasd as dey bud him ond of von place he gits in anoder—dot's vere his head is iefel. Billy, I beliefe, leefs in der 9d Vard, und is much dought of by der cidizens ofer dere; he is vell liked doo around der Hall, und I nefer heerd any von say anyding against him; dey might blow a leedle, bud I cuess of der druth vos told Billy vood be on der righd side, und anypody dot dalks aboud him is oney chealous of him. Sharley, of you hear any von growl around der Hall, you can go und bed your last cend dot dey are doin id cause dere is somepody dot is shmarder dan dey are around, und dey are chealous of him. Go in, Billy, you are indebendent of der shnoozers—you are all righd, und I know it.

Sharley, here comes Billy Van Cott mit his grey gelding, George E. Moody. Dis horse has bead 30 in bupli- und dere is no tolding how fasd he vill drot yed. Of dere is any shbeed in a horse you can go und shvear dot Misder Van Cott can find id und pring id oud. He has god a shdock farm vere he makes horses to order und I dond care how fasd you vant dem, oney gife him a couble days' nodice he vill get dem for you. Some day I vant you to vent mit me indo his shtables in der 7d Afenue und I bed you a boddle dot you vill say dot you nefer vas in a nicer von. Billy is horse all ofer und is oney fixed ven he is behind von. He is cabidal combany und is von of der few gendlemen in der horse pisness dot dere is iefd. Vat he says you can bed on und his vord is his bond. He has peen in "der market" all his life und I never yed heerd any von say noding against him. Dot is der vay, Sharley, to hafe peebles dalk aboud you—hafe eferypody say someding good—it shows dot you are a nice feller—dot you are a ub und ubber.

DO BEEN CONDINUED.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

WOMAN'S BEAUTY.

There is a great deal said about our beauty, a great deal done to make us beautiful. How? In spirit? Not at all. To be physically beautiful is our aim. For this we don the costly bonnet, the dainty boot, friz our hair, paint our face. To this end we devote our lives, sacrifice health, mind, heart and strength. From the cradle we are taught that we must be beautiful. We are shut up in the house, away from the glad sunlight and pure air, to protect our fair complexions; dressed in corsets and crinollnes to improve our forms; gaitered and thinly hosed in the dead of winter, that our feet may be *petite* and attractive. Our brothers run, laugh loud, whistle, get tanned, wear stout boots and warm clothes—but we don't—isn't "ladylike." They grow strong in the gymnasium or at the wood-pile, while we crochet, practice the last song, behave with propriety, and "sometimes make cake." They go to college, grow independent, go out into the world, make their mark, while we, who are attractive, get married, and we who do not teach school, make dresses and fade out. Some of us live in the country. In that case we milk cows, make butter and cheese, and help send our brothers to school, learn how to cook and get a husband. Sometimes we are ambitious to acquire strength of mind to study and investigate for ourselves. Twenty-three of us requested admittance to Wabash College, Indiana, but were refused because we were women. At Oberlin they have a "Gentleman's Course" and a "Ladies' Course," because we have nothing to do in life but get married, while our brothers, you know, must be lawyers, doctors, ministers, &c. Two or three of us make speeches, but our brothers and the church members say that we unsex ourselves; that we are trying to be men, that we are blaspheming God for making us women.

The majority of men admire us for our physical beauty alone, and then wonder why we aim at nothing else. I know a young lady, living in the vicinity of a college, who has not a single beau, because the young men "will not go with the ugliest girl in town." Many an intelligent man, utterly ignoring a priceless soul, hid by a homely exterior, has unconsciously wedded a virago, because the adorning was pink and white. Many a wife and mother sits by her hearthstone to-night bewailing the lost charms which once held him who promised to "love and cherish;" and there are husbands and fathers plodding their weary way, from the solitary board to the counting room, without sympathy, early and late, because their wives and daughters will have the admiration which fashionable beauty demands. We love admiration; we seek it, court it; dress three times a day, enter society, spend a hundred thousand, and "coddle" down Broadway; we take a summer trip, that we may be the "most elegantly dressed lady at Saratoga," or "the most beautiful lady at Niagara." We are so frail and delicate that we must be cared for and protected, and, of course, we never marry unless a fortune is offered us.

Our beauty lifts us up and drags us down. It lifts us up by enabling us to influence the husband—it drags us down by this rule:—"The greater the beauty, the greater the prize, the greater the snare." We cannot protect ourselves for various reasons. First, we are weak. Secondly, we know nothing but to please and to be admired. Thirdly, we treat all men alike. Fourthly, it degrades us to entertain the slightest suspicion of evil. One of us started from St. Louis alone, a few months since, was bewildered at different train and inquired which she would take for Indianapolis; she was told and entered the car designated, when she found herself locked into an empty car with him who directed her thither. Her cries were heard by a policeman and she was saved. A young lady went from California to Denver City, taking with her the highest recommendations. She convened teaching, but pupils were few, and her board was high. There came one wearing our country's insignia, who called himself a friend. She was alone. No woman extended a helping hand. No father's heart bled for her. No Christian hand was reached out to her healing; they passed by on the other side. She is now an outcast. God pity her! When we fall there is none but God to pity. Our brothers glory in the sins and stand upon the high places of earth, while we are trod upon, spit upon, hissed at. No repentance can remove the stain; it is scarlet always. We that are pure and sinless tread upon our fallen sisters. We cannot so much as think of them in their degradation. We forget that money and station bought many of us; forget that God sees behind the marriage vow; forget that hundreds of street girls and *traviatas*, who at this hour are selling their virtue, were "once as pure as the snow;" *forget* Christ's voice:—"Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."—*Packard's Monthly.*

A BUFFALO BELLE ELOPES WITH AN ACTOR.

"While taking a stroll on Delaware street last Sunday evening," says the Buffalo *Herald*'s local man in a recent issue, "we became willing listeners to a conversation carried on among a party of young ladies—notwithstanding the old saying that "listeners never hear any good of themselves"—one of them being engaged at the time in giving her companions an account of how one of her most intimate acquaintances, who had been her companion at boarding school, had been induced by an actor, who recently played an engagement in this city, to elope with him. From this we are able to gain some particulars of the affair, and give them for the benefit of the readers of the *Herald*. It appears that during the holidays the young lady so pointedly connected with this incident, whom we will call Nelly (sweet name), came home from school, and had just arrived at the age of "sweet sixteen." From what we can learn, she was a beautiful creature, such an one as a young man is likely to fall dead in love with before he has seen her five minutes. Well, the second night after her arrival here she went to the theatre, and there saw the actor who was to be so closely connected with her future destiny. We will call him Harry Stanforth—our readers will please bear in mind that these names are fictitious. On the evening in question Harry was playing a very prominent *role*—that of a passionate lover—and Nelly became so fearfully infatuated with him that nothing would do—so she expressed herself afterwards to her bosom friend—but an introduction to the charming Harry. Her desires were gratified, and then, oh, she was in such ecstacy! Time passed on; walks were taken, parties attended, and in fact, Harry became very attentive, and it seemed to be his greatest desire to bask in the sunlight of her smiles. He had gained the confidence of Mr. and Mrs. ——, who thought that he was such a nice young man; the better for Harry, as he was now able to make them cognizant of the dark clouds of sorrow that were hovering over them—the signals of a terrible storm that would soon break over their heads and cast a gloom of sadness over their family circle. Harry, after a while, declared his love for Nelly, and she reciprocated. He wanted her to run away and get married. She hesitated and wanted him to ask her parents' consent. But well he knew that such a boon was not to be granted to him by them, for they were wealthy—millionaires—and would never think of such a thing. He presented the case to the fair Nelly, and finally she consented. One fine morning the father and mother arose from their beds to find their daughter had left her home. Every effort was made to gain some track of them, but in vain. This occurred very recently. Last week the father ascertained that Harry had gone to Chicago as "leading gentleman" in a well known theatre, and that his daughter was with him. He immediately took the first train and left for the "Garden City." His return is anxiously looked forward to by the relatives and friends of the young lady. The affair caused no little excitement and talk among the "upper ten." If anything further should transpire our readers may rest assured that we shall keep them posted."

AN INDIAN'S MISTRESS.

A FORTUNATE RELEASE.

About four years since a family named Weigel removed from Ohio to Kansas, and settled on a stream known as Solomon's Fork. The family consisted of John Weigel and wife and three children, two boys and a girl, the former aged respectively ten and twelve years, and the latter three. A homestead of eighty acres was taken up, and in two years was all under cultivation. At that time, as our readers will remember from accounts published, the Crowfeet Indians made a raid through that portion of Kansas, leaving death and destruction in their wake. The Weigel farm was attacked and the entire family, except Mrs. Weigel, butchered. That day was the last time she was seen until Sunday last, when General Carr made an attack on an Indian village near Platte Valley Station. Two white women were seen by the soldiers in possession of the Indians, struggling as if to make their way to the ranks of the cavalry's command. An order was given to "charge" and rescue the women, which was obeyed with a will by the brave men, but before they could gain possession of the women a savage sunk his tomahawk into the head of one of them, whose only known name is Susanna, who fell to the earth. Another red devil fired a revolver at Mrs. Weigel, but the shot fortunately struck a rib and glanced off, causing but a slight wound. Before any other murderous demonstrations could be made, a private soldier, whose name and company are at present unknown, put spurs to his horse and rushed gallantly to the very heart of the Indian band, grasped Mrs. Weigel by the waist, lifted her on to his horse, and galloped away to the wagon train, where all care and attention were given to the unfortunate woman. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon this brave man, and was his name but known it would be a pleasure to herald it forth to the world. The battle soon afterwards came to a termination by the capture of the entire Indian outfit, with the exception of those who fell early in the fight. Mrs. Weigel stated to ——— that she had been a prisoner among the Indians since the summer of 1867. For a year she had been the forced mistress of a Crowfoot chief named "Buffalo Man," who tired of her after a year and a half, and disposed of her to another chief named "Tall Tree," the consideration being a couple of ponies. She has become very coarse of feature, caused by exposure. Her joy at being rescued was very great, but she seems, after all, discontented, and at times tired of life. At the time of her first capture she was tied hand and foot and forced to pander to the hellish desires of her captors. Mrs. Weigel has relatives in Ohio, who have been notified of her re-capture, and will immediately remove her to her old Ohio home.—*Omaha Herald.*

WOOED, WON, DESERTED!

The little town of Harrison, Hudson county, is just now greatly agitated over an occurrence in which that wicked little chap commonly called Cupid, through the medium of a hymn singing New York printer, figures very prominently. About nine or ten months ago, there came to reside there a nice, staid, sober looking man named Joseph Willan, a printer by occupation, and a native of the Empire City. Joseph was one of those meek, Uriah Heapish characters that is always so modest and hypocritical. Though he had no desire, like "Richelieu's" chaplin, to become a bishop, still he made a great effort to be considered one of the chosen in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and so far succeeded as to be given charge of a Sunday school class. Joseph also became interested in a temperance organization known as the "Bond of Hope," and soon became its chaplain. As a matter of course his ripe age—nearly forty years—was no barrier to his social preferment. On the contrary, he was considered one of the safest guardians of young ladies. Among others that he ingratiated himself with was a very fascinating, but, as the sequel will show, equally susceptible young widow named Masker. The gentle Joseph cautiously insinuated himself into her affections, until the late lamented Masker was entirely forgotten, and his blushing relict filled with one idea—that of being made "Willan." The time of their engagement got abroad, and, strange to say, the gossips, one and all, predicted the brightest possible future. All went merry in longing anticipations of the marriage bell, which was to have been sounded last Monday evening, but alas for the uncertainty of human events, it didn't, or at least didn't in the particular way desired. In the same house with the widow resided a very pretty blonde, who had already set the day when she was to become the wife of a well to do mechanic. As a matter of convenience, as well as to have a dash of the romantic, it was agreed that both weddings should take place on the same evening and at the same place. Last Monday was the appointed day. In the meanwhile the painful denouement is made that Joseph, the gentle, meek and mild, has cleared out, and is no where to be found. Now for the first time is it made known that Joseph has already a wife and several responsibilities, and furthermore, that the real Mrs. Wilian is a lunatic and confined in a Pennsylvania asylum. The double marriage was changed into a single one. The misused widow is well nigh distracted at the perfidious printer, and declares that she will no more put faith in man.—*N. Y. Telegram, July 24.*

A RAPACIOUS RAPSCALLION.—Gerald Donadi, proprietor of a restaurant at the corner of Thirtieth street and Eighth avenue, was arraigned before Justice Dodge, at Jefferson Market, yesterday, by Detective Murphy, of the Twentieth Precinct, upon complaint of Charles Lear, of No. 306 Eighth avenue, charged with committing a rape on his daughter, Alice Lear, aged nine years, on the 14th inst., communicating a loathsome disease to her. The complainant states that, on the above date, his daughter was sent by a Mrs. Ford to the restaurant of the complainant to procure some refreshments, and while there, as alleged, Donadi induced her to sit on his lap, and while there he succeeded in ravishing her by force and violence, and against her will and consent. A certificate received from Police Surgeon Waterman states that he was called upon to examine the girl, and stated he discovered her suffering from a disease, although there was no appearance of violence on her person. Upon his informal examination Donadi stated that he was 42 years of age, a native of Italy, residing at 401 Eighth avenue, by occupation a restaurant keeper, and not guilty of the charge. He was, however, committed, in default of $3,000 bail, to answer the charge at the General Sessions.—*N. Y. Star, July 26.*

DEVICES TO AMUSE VICE-ROYALTY.—Some curious devices were resorted to at M. Oppenheim's ball, (the splendor of which is still the talk of Paris), to amuse the Viceroy. New figures were invented for the after supper cotillion. Large sealed envelopes were distributed among the ladies, who, opening them, found grotesque head dresses inside, with which they were expected to crown their partners. Crackers containing pieces of fancy costume were also pulled between the figures of one of the dances, and the gentlemen had to wear the finery which fell to their share. In what was called the steeple chase dance, the ladies received fans bearing the names of well known race horses, and the gentlemen cards with similar inscribed. At a signal the music struck up, and each gentleman hastened to discover the lady on whose fan was written the same name as on his card. Another fantastic novelty was the distribution of hoops among the gentlemen, one to each six. The six advanced to a lady, carrying their hoop between them, and, on touching a spring, it suddenly imprisoned the one destined to be that lady's partner. Both the Oriental visitors and the native visitors are said to have been much amused by those performances.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

J. J. E., Williamsburgh, L. I.—Call at the Cafe Europa, in Division street, N. Y., where you can get all the desired information.

GEO. E. CARPENTER.—Here is that promised "something;" whether it is a *defeneur à la fourchette*, judge ye. Saith C. P.: beginners seems to me that you has not digested that 'square meal' as yet; indeed, it is extremely doubtful if he *ever* does on *that* tack. I have examined the main variation only, but that is sufficient. Suppose Black 6...K to B 7† (that Black Rook isn't White you see). How are you 14 moves? In this position you may accomplish the feat in 25 moves—but we will leave that to 'King Thrower.' He has made a fine effort, but you had better invite him to a second 'banquet.' Here is an example of 'Progression by Antagonism.' Take, once more, B.'s Conditional:—

1..Q to K 2 +	K to B 6	8..K P × R(Q)	K to Kt 4
2..B-Kt 4 +	K × B	9..2d Q-B 5 +	K-B 5
3..Q-B 2 +	K-B 6 (a)	10..Q-Q 2 +	K × K t P
4..B-K 2 +	K-Q 4	11..R-B 7 †	K-K sq
5..Q her 4 +	K × Kt	12..2d Q-K 8 +	B-Kt 2
6..P to R 8(b)	K × Kt	13..2d Q-K 7 +	B-home
7..Q-B 2 +	K-B 3	14..*Pion Coiffee* mates.	

(a) If Black, 5..K to R 4,
4..Q to R 3 + K to Kt 4
5..P Q to R 4 + K-B 5
6..Kt-Q 6 + K-Q 4
7..2d Q-Kt 5 + K × Kt
8..R-R 8 + K-B Kt

(b) If he take it, proceed in main variation, every move as above; in sub var., up to the 9th move, then:—

10..1st Q to Kt 3	Kt moves (best)	11..P to B 8(B)	K to R sq
11..1st Q × Kt	B moves	12..*Pion Coiffee* mates.	

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY, Philadelphia, has provided its patrons with Chess facilities to the extent of 24 tables.

Critique on Healey's Problems.—No. XXXI.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

PROBLEM NO. CXV.

WHITE.—King at Q B 2; Queen at K B 7, Knight at Q 5; Pawn at K 2d.
BLACK.—King at his 5; Pawns at Q 3, and K 4th.
White to play and give mate in four moves.

Unsound, inasmuch as both the leader and the variation are imperfect. No. 9, *ante*, is a similar instance of a problem in which *every* variation admits of a brace's solution. In No. 115, leader, 2..Black K moves; 3..Q to her B 2 +, as given, or, 3..Q to her B 8. In the Var., 2..P moves; 3..Q × Q P, P moves; 4..Kt to B 3, or, Kt to B 6, mate.

PROBLEM NO. CXVI.

WHITE.—King at Q Kt 4; Rook at K sq; Bishop at K 4; Knight at Q 8; Pawn at Q Kt 3d.
BLACK.—King at Q 3; Pawns at Q 4 and K 3d.
White mates in four moves.

Unsound.—Loewenthal's C. P. Mag.—There are two first moves, viz.:—B to R 7, or, B to Kt 6th. This serious defect may be remedied by simply moving the entire position one place to the right

admirers of the game, the Lowell Club, of Lowell, and the Alpha Club, of Salem, being largely represented. The ground was in good condition, and both clubs played exceedingly well, the Boston Club doing the best at the bat, but the Nonantums excelling in the fielding. In the first innings the latter led by half a dozen runs, but the Boston men improved very much in their outside play in the second innings, and put their adversaries out for only thirty-nine runs, when they took the bat again themselves, and won the match, with five wickets to fall. The following is the score:—

First Innings.	Nonantum.	Second Innings.	
Boots l b w b Roddick	24	c Eastwood b Roddick	0
T. Linden c Eastw'd b Roddick	6	b Eastwood	10
G. Linden, Jr., b Roddick	0	b Eastwood	1
Bixby b Roddick	2	l b w b Ward	1
Hammond b Roddick	0	b Ward	0
Smallwood c Haigh b Roddick	0	c Davis b Eastwood	3
Mixer c Eastwood b Roddick	1	Not out	3
Wood c Roddick b Eastwood	3	c Bale b Ward	0
W. Linden b Eastwood	11	b Eastwood	5
Severance c Eastw'd b Roddick	24	b Roddick	1
Ely not out	8	c Davis b Ward	4
Bye, 1; no balls, 2	3	B., 1; l. b., 1; w., 1; n. b., 1	4
Total	81	Total	39
First Innings.	Boston.	Second Innings.	
Davis c Wood b Hammond	0		
Dring b Hammond	25	run out	2
Eastwood b Mixer	0	run out	0
Roddick b W. Linden	25	b W. Linden	1
Dow b W. Linden	3	not out	13
Ward b Hammond	1	run out	0
Haigh b W. Linden	9	not out	10
R. Doherty run out	0		
Lumb run out	1		
Bale c Wood b W. Linden	3	b Hammond	7
M. Doherty not out	0		
Byes	10	Byes, 7; wide ball, 1	8
Total	78	Total	46

Umpires—Messrs. Garrett and Collard.

PHOENIX VS. HALIFAX.—These cricket clubs had an encounter on the Common, Halifax, N. S., on July 24th, the former winning by totals of 109 to 107, with six wickets to go down.

BASE BALL.

ECKFORD vs. IRVINGTON.

The return game of this match came off at the Union Ground on the 29th ult. Neither club had out its strongest players, and the contest did not excite unusual interest. The champions batted and fielded in their usual style, and won the game by a score of over three to one. A brilliant catch was made by Eaton, of the Irvingtons, of a ball from Hodes' bat. He was compelled to bound backwards and strike the ball up with one hand before he could make the catch. Treacey made a couple of foul bound catches, running a good ways for them. Farron made short work of the fouls, and Stockman, Crawford, and M. Campbell were at home on the bases. The champions all played well, supporting Martin's pitching in capital style. The score:—

Irvington.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.	Eckford.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.
H Campbell, p	1	3	4	6			Allison, 1st b	4	3	2	2		
Greathead, s s	0	2	1	1			Patterson, 2d b	2	4	3	6		
Bayley, r f	0	3	2	1			Martin, p	0	3	3	3		
Lines, l f	0	3	0	1			Nelson, 3d b	0	2	3	3	5	
Farrow, c	0	3	1	3			Hodes, c	0	4	1	4	2	
Eaton, c f	0	3	2	2			Beach, s s	0	3	2	5		
M. Campbell, 1st	4	0	0	0			Treacey, l f	0	2	4	6	11	
Crawford, 3d b	2	2	3	4			Pinkham, r f	0	4	3	2	3	
Stockman, 3d b	3	0	1	1			Eggler, c f	0	3	2	3	3	
Totals	27	7	16	19			Totals	27	25	31	47		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Irvington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—7
Eckford	3	3	4	4	3	0	6	1	2—25

Home runs—Treacey, 1. Bases on called balls—Lines, 1. Left after clean hits—M. Campbell, 1; Greathead, 1; Lines, 1; Farrow, 1; Eaton, 2; Crawford, 1; Stockman, 1—total, 8. Patterson, 1; Martin, 1; Hodes, 1; Beach, 1; Treacey, 1; Eggler, 1—total, 6. Fly catches—H. Campbell, 4; Farrow, 2; Eaton, 2; Greathead, 1; Crawford, 2; Patterson, 6; Eggler, 2; Nelson, 1; Hodes, 1; Beach, 1; Treacey, 1; Pinkham, 1; Allison, 1—total, 13. Foul bound catches—Farrow, 7; Treacey, 2; Allison, 1. Catches on third strike—Hodes, 2. Base play—Put out by M. Campbell, 6; Crawford, 3; Stockman, 2—total, 10; assisted by H. Campbell, 2; Eaton, 1; M. Campbell, 1; Stockman, 6. Put out by Allison, 5; Patterson, 1; Nelson, 1—total, 7; assisted by Patterson, 2, Nelson, 2; Beach, 1; Eggler, 2. Out on fouls—Irvington, 6 times; Eckford, 9 times. Scorers, Messrs. Williams and Watson. Umpire—Mr. E. Tilton, of the Athletic Club, of Brooklyn. Time of game—two hours and fifty minutes.

EASTERN TOUR OF THE MARYLAND CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

GAMES IN PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK.

The Maryland Club, of Baltimore, who now hold the title of Champions of the South, arrived in Philadelphia on Monday, 26th inst., where they had an engagement to play the Athletics in the afternoon of same day, but in consequence of rain a postponement was necessitated, and the visitors, under the guidance of the Athletics, explored the City of Brotherly Love to such extent as was deemed advisable under the circumstances. On the following day they repaired to the field for the purpose of playing the Keystones, but, after two innings had been contested, another visitation of the watery element obliged a cessation, the score then standing 11 to 10 in favor of the Baltimoreans. It was announced that the postponed game between the strangers and Athletics would be played on Wednesday, 28th ult., the latter having consented to give way in their favor. This had the effect of attracting about two thousand spectators to the ground at Seventeenth street and Columbia avenue, a larger attendance being prevented by the general belief that the Philadelphia crack team would make short work of their opponents, as also by the rather threatening appearance of the heavens. McBride and Harrop came upon the ground a few minutes before play commenced, and received a most enthusiastic welcome from the spectators, who knew their playing strength well. The latter has not yet entirely recovered from his severe illness, as was plainly evidenced by his appearance, nevertheless he went in to pitch and did very well indeed, though it was considered advisible, owing to the state of his health, to relieve him after the sixth innings, McBride exchanging places with him. As Dick resumed his old and favorite position, the applause which greeted him was loud and prolonged, and was gracefully and gratefully acknowledged by Mac. Though little slow to judge the ball, he sent his balls fast enough to baffle the efforts of the Marylanders, but four runs being credited to them during the three innings in which he occupied the pitcher's post. The batting of the Athletics was excellent, but the fielding in some instances was rather loose. Reach, however, acquitted himself in his usually creditable manner at the field, while the unsteadiness of Sensenderfer was offset by two splendid running catches. The play of the visiting club was very good in all respects, Mincher making five beautiful catches at left, while Lennon played with marked ability behind the bat, as did also Buck at third and first. In the seventh innings they also made a change in positions, Worthington going to right field, Hooper to third base and Buck to first. Base following the fifth innings and the interest and excitement was intense, the Marylanders believing that the game would be called and they would secure the victory, but the umpire simply called time and the play was resumed in about fifteen minutes. Cope, formerly of the Keystones, pitched well and captained the Marylanders with much judgment. We present the score below:—

Athletic.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.	Maryland.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.
Reach, 2d b	1	8	6				Hooper, r f	2		2	5	3	
McBride, r f	4	3	5				Goldsmith, 2d b	3		2	2		
Cuthbert, l f	2	4	3				Cope, p	3		1	1	2	
Fisler, 1st b	2	6	3				Selman, s s	2		2	3		
Sensenderfer, c f	3	4	6				Worthington, 1st b	3		5	3		
McMullen, s s	4	2	2				Buck, 3d b	3		3	2		
Foran, 3d b	2	5	4				Lennon, c	3		3	4		
Harrop, p	5	2	2				Mincher, l f	3		3	5		
Radcliffe, c	4	4	3				Armstrong, c f	3		2	2		
Totals	27	39	38				Totals	27		27	23		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	2	14	3	6	5	3	2	1	9—39
Maryland	3	0	3	5	1	3	4	1	7—27

Home runs—Al. Reach, 1. Double play—Lennon, Cope and Buck; Mullen, Reach and Fisler. Fly catches—Maryland—Mincher, 5; Goldsmith, 2; Cope, 2; Lennon, 2; Armstrong, 2; Worthington, 1; Selliman, 1—15. Athletic—Sensenderfer, 3; Radcliff, 2; Cuthbert, 2; Foran, 2; Reach, 1; McBride, 1; McMullen, 1—total, 13. Put out on bases—By Worthington, 3 times; Buck, 3; Goldsmith, 1; assisted by Sellman 4 times; Goldsmith, 2; Cope, 1; Buck, 1; Lennon, 1; by Fisler 1 times; Reach, 1; McMullen, 1; Radcliffe, 1; Foran, 1; assisted by McMullen 3 times; Reach, 2; Foran, 2; Harrop, 1. Number of bases on hits—Athletic, 54; Maryland, 50. Umpire—Wm Dick, Keystone Club. Scorers—Messrs. P. Bell and W. Vaugn. Time of game—3 hours and 45 minutes.

MARYLAND vs. ECKFORD.

The Marylands arrived in the metropolis on the 29th, and on the afternoon of that day met the Eckford Club at the Union ground. After their fine display with the Athletics, as detailed above, the friends of the southern champions looked upon their favorites as equal to the task of giving the Eckfords a very close rub. They counted without their host, however. They evidently forgot that the Eckfords had the famous Martin in their nine, a pitcher who has never been hit to any extent by a strange club, and who even bothers our best batters, who have a chance of trying conclusions with him several times each season. As soon as the game commenced, the strangers were brought to a realizing sense of the utter weakness of their strongest batters. The first three innings were unable to secure a run. On their fourth turn at the bat, the visitors made three runs on clean hits, Worthington getting a clean home run on a long hit over the velocipede track. In the meantime the Eckfords had been doing some good batting. After being handsomely retired in the first two innings for six, they opened their batteries in the third, and in that and the following two they made twelve runs. Up to this time the fielding on both sides had been exceedingly sharp, and every run made had been secured by hard batting. From the fourth to the ninth innings the Marylands were only able to add a single to their score, while in the same time the Eckfords had made six. When the last innings was commenced the score stood 18 to 4, with the visitors hopelessly in the rear. The Eckfords batted handsomely on their last turn at the bat, getting six runs. The Marylands made two, and the game closed with the one sided score of 24 to 6.

The Marylands, although badly whipped, were not discouraged. They gave evidence of sterling ability as first class batters and fielders, and there is no question that if they had had Swift to bat against the score would have been different. The strangers, one and all, did excellent service in the field, and astonished their adversaries by their sharp play. Selman, in particular, distinguished himself at short field, putting out no less than seven players by his accurate throwing. Goldsmith and Lucas made the only double play of the game, Patterson and Martin being the victims. Of the Eckfords, it is sufficient to say that they did full justice to their reputation as one of our best batting and fielding clubs. Wood covered himself with glory; Jewett was as lively as ever behind the bat, while Treacy, at left field, was as effective as usual. The balance of the nine played with the steadiness of veterans, and convinced the visiting club that they were worthy to wear the honors of the champion club of the country. The score in detail is given below:—

Eckford.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.	Maryland.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.
Allison, 1st b	3	4	2	2			Hooper, r f	2		2	2		
Patterson, c f	2	4	3	4			Goldsmith, 2d b	3		1	1		
Martin, p	3	4	3	4			Cope, p	0		0	1		
Nelson, 3d b	4	2	2	2			Selman, s s	3		1	2		
Hodes, s s	2	5	3	5			Worthington, 1st b	3		3	5		
Jewett, c	2	5	4	7			Buck, 3d b	3		0	0		
Treacey, l f	3	3	1	1			Lennon, c	3		0	0		
Wood, 2d b	3	3	2	2			Lucas, 1st b	3		0	0		
Eggler, r f	3	1	2	3			Armstrong, c f	3		0	0		
Totals	27	24	22	28			Totals	27		6	8	17	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	5	3	4	6	3	0	3	[illegible]	2—24
Maryland	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	2	0—6

Left on bases—Martin, 1; Hodes, 1; Eggler, 1. Clean home runs—Hooper, 1; Worthington, 1. Fly catches—Allison, 3; Patterson, 1; Martin, 1; Nelson, 1; Hodes, 2; Jewett, 1; Treacey, 4; Wood, 1; Eggler, 2—total 19. Hooper, 2; Cope, 1; Selman, 2; Worthington, 3; Lennon, 1. Armstrong, 1—total 12. Foul bound catches—Jewett, 1; Lennon, 3; Lucas 1—3. Catches on strikes—Lennon, 1. Base play—Put out by Allison, 3; Wood, 2—7. Assisted by Nelson, 1; Hodes, 2; Jewett, 1; Wood, 3—7. Put out by Goldsmith, 3; Buck, 1; Lucas, 9—13. Assisted by Goldsmith, 1; Cope, 2; Selman, 7; Buck, 1—12. Double play—Goldsmith and Lucas, 1. Out on foul balls—Eckford, 6; Maryland, 9. Umpire—C. Mills, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Watson and Vaughan. Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes.

MARYLAND vs. ATLANTIC.

The result of this game, which took place on the 30th ult., was more of a surprise than the previous one. The fact of Martin's "swiftness" bothering the Southern champions was not thought strange; in fact, it would have been very strange if they had hit him to any extent. Zettlein, however, pitches a ball that is generally looked upon as easy to hit, and the natural supposition was that the Marylands would give the Atlantics a lively shake up. Such was not the case, however. Neither side scored in the first innings, the fielding being handsome. The Marylands came to grief again in the second innings. The Atlantics hit out lively when they took the bat, and immediately assumed a commanding lead.

In the third innings the Marylands scored their first run, the Atlantics again getting their muscle up. The score now stood 9 to 1, and was further increased on the next innings to 15 to 1. This settled all doubts, if any had previously existed, as to the termination of the game, and all interest in the contest was destroyed. In the last four innings the Marylands succeeded in keeping their opponents down to an average of one run to innings. The final result was a score of 24 to 8; very nearly as bad a defeat as the game of the previous day.

The Marylands did not appear to as good advantage in the field as in their Eckford contest. Sullivan was as lively as ever, however, and succeeded in capturing six men at first. Mincher caught six flies at left field, and Lennon, Lucas and Goldsmith were good in their respective positions. The Atlantics played a handsome fielding game; in fact, taking their fielding together, we doubt if they have played a handsomer game this season. Start disposed of ten men at first, and caught three flies. Pike, Smith and Pearce also did well, while Ferguson, behind the bat, and afterward as short stop, acquitted himself with credit. "Fergy" met with a severe accident in the fourth innings while flying up close to the bat, a foul ball from Mincher's bat struck him on the nose and knocked him down. It was a severe hit, and it was some time before Ferguson was able to resume his position. After laying off some time, Ferguson changed off with Pearce, and the game went on. It was but a few weeks ago that the same player caught a foul in his mouth, knocking out several teeth. The score is given below:—

Maryland.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.	Atlantic.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.
Hooper, r f	3	1	1	3			Pearce, s s	6	0	4	4		
Goldsmith, 2d b	3	1	1	1			Smith, 2d b	2	2	2	5		
Cope, p	2	1	2	3			Start, 1st b	4	1	1	5		
Selman, s s	1	0	1	1			Chapman, l f	3	4	3	3		
Mincher, l f	4	0	1	1			Ferguson, c	4	2	2	2		
Lucas, 1st b	4	0	2	2			Crane, c f	3	4	5	5		
Buck, 3d b	2	1	1	1			Zettlein, p	1	5	2	2		
Lennon, c	3	1	0	0			Pike, 3d b	1	4	4	7	9	
Armstrong, c f	1	3	3	5			Brown, r f	4	2	3	3		
Totals	27	8	13	17			Totals	27	24	32	41		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Maryland	0	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	3—8
Atlantic	0	5	4	6	5	1	0	1	2—24

Left on Bases—Goldsmith, 1; Cope, 2; Mincher, 1; Lucas, 2; total, 6. Pearce, 1; Smith, 2; Start, 2; Crane, 1; Pike, 1; total, 7. Clean home runs—Pike, 1. Fly-catches—Hooper, 2; Goldsmith, 2; Selman, 1; Mincher, 6; Buck, 1; total, 13. Pearce, 1; Start, 3; Ferguson, 1; Crane, 2; Zettlein, 2; Pike, 1; Brown, 1; total, 11. Foul bound catches—Lennon, 2; Pearce, 1; Smith, 1; Start, 1; Ferguson, 1; total, 4. Base play—Put out by Goldsmith, 1; Selliman, 6; Lennon, 1; Armstrong, 1; total, 9. Put out by Smith, 1; Start, 10; total, 11; assisted by Pearce, 3; Smith, 2; Ferguson, 2; Crane, 1; Zeidlein, 1; Pike, 1; total, 10. Run out—Pearce by Goldsmith, Lucas by Pike. Outs on foul balls—Maryland, 8 times; Atlantics, 2 times. Umpire—Mr. Bass, of the Fowhatan Club. Scorers—Messrs. Delaney and Vaughan. Time of game—Two hours and thirty-five minutes.

CHAMPION vs. GOTHAM.

The first meeting between these clubs for the present season took place at the Elysian Fields, on July 27th. A heavy shower fell during the morning of the meeting, and it rained frequently while the game was in progress. The combatants kept at it, however, and the game was played out; for the first five innings the contest was close and interesting, but afterward the batting became quite lively and there was a slight falling off in the fielding. After the fifth innings the game was quite tedious. Some pretty fielding was shown by Chanfrau, Read and Marks, of the Gothams, and Helmer, H. McMahon and Boyce, of the Champions. Chanfrau tried to steal in from third in the last innings, but was headed off by Willis, who apparently had him foul near home base. Willis made a motion to touch him, but Chanfrau dodged under his arm in the neatest and most provoking manner possible, and scored his 7 runs amid the applause of the spectators. Mr. Norton umpired in his usual impartial manner, but he should have called the game at the end of the fifth innings. Rain fell while the fifth, sixth and seventh innings were being played, and it was an unnecessary infliction to keep the players at work. The score is given below:—

Gothams.	h.	l.	r.	Champions.	h.	l.	r.
Murray, r f	5	5	2	Brown, r f	5	4	3
Phelan, 3d b	1	4	3	Willis, p	3	4	4
Vinent, p	1	4	1	Helmer, c	2	3	2
Beadle, 1st b	3	0	1	Halpin, 1st b	3	3	5
Marks, c	4	1	1	J. McMahon, c f	3	5	5
Read, l f	2	3	2	Shaier, l f	4	3	3
Hall, s s	4	1	1	H. McMahon, 2d b	2	6	6
Chanfrau, c f	2	2	3	Verrinder, 2d b	2	2	2
Goodspeed, 2d b	4	1	1	Boyce, c	3	3	3
Totals	27	15	15	Totals	27	27	32

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Gothams	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	0	8—15
Champions	1	0	0	0	4	12	1	0	0—18

Umpire—Mr. Norton, of the Eagle Club. Scorers—Messrs. Edwards and Connell. Time of game—Two hours and forty minutes.

EXCELSIOR vs. ACTIVE.

The Actives, of New York, made their second appearance in a match game this season on July 29th. The old-time Excelsiors were their opponents, and the Capitoline Ground the scene of action. The Actives were short several of their nine, and the Excelsiors walked away with them without much trouble. The score:—

Actives.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.	Excelsior.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.
"George," c	2	2	1				G. Chauncey, 1st b	3	2	1	1		
J. Evers, 1st b	1	1	0				Eddy, 2d b	1	3	5	9		
"Jenks," s s	1	3	2				Benner, s s	3	1	1	1		
"Williams," 2d b	2	0	3				Henderson, 3d b	1	2	2	3		
"Smith," p	3	0	0				D. Chauncey, l f	2	3	2	2		
Glasson, c f	3	0	1				Moore, c f	2	2	4	4		
Davis, r f	1	1	1				Miller, c	2	2	3	5		
M. Evers, l f	2	0	0				Lockett, r f	3	2	2	2		
Kirkland, 3d b	1	1	2				"Daniels," p	2	2	1	1		
Totals	18	8	10	12			Totals	18	19	21	28		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Active	1	0	3	1	1	2	0	0	2—8
Excelsior	4	1	3	2	2	6	1	3	—19

Left on bases—Williams, 1; Kirkland, 1. Eddy, 1; Benner, 1; Moore, 1; Miller, 7. Fly catches—J. Evers, 3; M. Evers, 2; Smith, 1; Glasson, 1; Kirkland, 1—total, 8. Henderson, 3; Miller, 3; D. Chauncey, 1; Moore, 1—total, 8. Foul bound catches—George, 4; Jenks, 1—total, 5. Miller, 3; Henderson, 1—total, 4. Put out on bases—By J. Evers, 2; Williams, 2; assisted by George, 2; Jenks, 1; Williams, 1; M. Evers, 1. Put out by Chauncey, 3; Miller, 2; Eddy, 1; assisted by Benner, 2; Eddy, 1; Daniels, 1. Scorers—Messrs. Tilton and Hicks. Umpire—Mr. Hall, of the Star Club. Time of game—One hour and thirty minutes.

STAR vs. POWHATTAN.

At the Capitoline Grounds, on the 25th ult., these crack amateur clubs came together in a friendly contest. Not much interest was manifested in the result, as the Stars were looked upon as sure winners. The champion amateurs only had out eight men, and one of these was a substitute. Yet they won the game easily, as the following score will indicate:—

Star.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.	Powhattan.	h.	l.	r.	1st	r.	t.
Rogers, l f	3	2	4				Bass, 3d b	3		1	2		
Cummings, p	2	2	2				York, c f	4		0	0		
Thompson, s s	4	4	3				Hartman, r f	4		0	1	1	
Worth, c f	4	3	1				Potts, c	4		1	1		
Dollard, c	2	5	5				Hamilton, 1st b	3		1	1	4	
Hall, 1st b	2	5	4				Bevins, 2d b	2		2	2	2	
Miles, 3d b	4	2	1				Morris, l f	4		0	0	0	
Johnson, 2d b	3	5	3				Proctor, s s	2		2	2	1	
Totals	27	26	21	31			Ryer, p	2		2	2	1	
							Totals	27		11	9	12	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Star	6	4	3	0	2	2	0	4	5—26
Powhattan	0	0	2	3	1	0	3	1	1—11

Fly catches—Rogers, 2; Dollard, 2; Thompson, 2; Miles, 2; Hall, 1; Johnson, 1—total, Star, 10. York, 3; Bevins, 3; Hamilton, 2; Proctor, 1; Hartman, 1—total Powhattan, 8. Out on fouls—Star, 5. Powhattan, 8. Catches on strikes—Potts, 3; Thompson, 1. Left on bases—Star, 7; Powhattan, 2. Umpire—Mr Gillen, of the Alpha Club. Scorers—Messrs. Stirling and Reid. Time of game—One hour and fifty-five minutes.

WAVERLEY vs. AMERICUS.

A game was played on the grounds at Sixty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, on the 28th ult., between the Waverley Social Club and the Americus Club. On the part of the Americus Club, Wadsworth, McCabe and Wooding may be mentioned for good playing. On the side of the Waverleys, "Jinx," "Andrews," Monroe, Northrup, Cooper and Bryan played finely. On the second innings the Waverleys batted for 23 runs, and kept the lead throughout. We give the score below:—

Waverley.	h.	l.	r.	Americus.	h.	l.	r.
Jinx, 2d b	0		10	Shelly, r f	2		5
Decker, l f	1		7	Wadsworth, c	2		5
"W. James," 1st b	1		5	Donavan, c f	3		4
"Andrews," s s	5		5	Frazier, 2d b	2		5
Bryan, c f	4		5	Slote, 1f	5		2
Totten, r f	3		2	Wooding, s s	4		3
Northrup, 3d b	1		8	McCabe, p	2		4
Cooper, p	5		5	Long, 1st b	2		3
Monroe, c	4		6	Wright, 3d b	2		2
Total	61			Total	33		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Waverley	3	23	8	9	1	9	3	5	—61
Americus	0	5	3	0	3	2	2	8	—23

Home runs—Jinx, 2; Decker, 2; W. James, 1; Bryan, 1; Totten, 1; Northrup, 2; Cooper, 1; Monroe, 2—12. Shelly, 1; Wadsworth, 2; Frazier, 1; McCabe, 1; Wooding, 1—6.

ATHLETIC vs. AMATEUR.

These Chicago clubs were opponents on the 24th ult. at Ogden's Park, about two thousand persons turning out to witness the game, which, rather unexpectedly, resulted in a severe defeat for the Amateurs. We append the score:—

Athletic.	h.	l.	r.	Amateur.	h.	l.	r.
Taylor, s s	2		7	Grant, l f	0		7
Stanbaug, 1st b	5		5	Goodrich, c	2		5
Bredbury, c	4		5	Mulgme, 1st b	4		4
Moardman, c f	1		7	Whitehead, 2d b	5		3
Butler, 2d b	2		7	H. Blair, s s	5		2
Reynolds, 3d b	1		7	Mills, r f	5		0
Grover, l f	5		4	Kennedy, p	2		5
Dorgan, p	3		4	Coan, 3d b	2		5
Wilson, r f	4		4	W. Blair, c f	2		5
Total	50			Total	56		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Amateurs	0	7	7	4	3	5	5	0	5—36
Athletics	5	5	24	1	3	0	11	0	1—50

Flies caught—Amateurs, 10; Athletics, 7. Umpire—Hoyt, of the Enterprise Club. Scorers—A. Kinzie and Overrocker.

PHILADELPHIA vs. NEW YORK.

Nines representing the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and the Fifth Avenue Hotel, this city, played here on the 22d ult., terminating as below:—

Continental.	R.	Fifth Avenue.	R.
Henderson, 1st b	2	Skinner, 1st b	4
Covert, p	2	Mullin, r f	1
Morley, c	1	Marlow, c	3
Herring, l f	2	Richey, p	0
Byrnes, c f	2	Lavell, c f	1
F. Covert, s s	1	Vander, 1st b	1
Magonigle, 3d b	1	Jones, l f	0
Woods, 2d b	1	Hasey, 2d b	2
McDonough, r f	2	Meniz, 3d b	1
Total	13	Total	7

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th.
Continental	0	0	1	1	0	0	8	1	2—13
Fifth Avenue	1	1	0	0	1	2	0	1	1—7

Umpire—John Kelly, of the Acme Club.

DEXTER vs. LIVE OAK.

These junior clubs, the former of New York, and the latter of Jersey City, contested a game on the 22d ult. Dexter struck a 2:16 gait and the Live Oaks were left. The score:—

Dexter.	h.	l.	r.	Live Oak.	h.	l.	r.
Gardner, c	3		3	Van Nuyse, c	3		3
Pollock, s s	4		4	Hale, r f	3		2
Didier, c f	1		5	French, 2d b	3		2
Buchanan, l f	3		3	Carpenter, 1st b	2		2
Newville, 3d b	4		4	Morehouse, l f	2		3
Buck, r f	5		0	Woerner, c	3		5
Hollsworth, p	3		3	Hunt, 3d b	3		3
Green, 1st b	1		2	Braden, p	1		0
Bryant, 2d b	3		4	Forster, s s	2		3
Total	34			Total	27		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Dexter	1	0	8	7	9	1	2	2	4—34
Live Oak	1	0	1	1	4	4	1	5	8—25

Umpire—Mr. Dunlap, of the Central Club.

CHEAP !—We hereby call attention to Messrs. Peck and Snyder's card in our advertising columns, through which they offer one of the books of reference for 1869, containing the revised rules of base ball, etc., for the low price of 15 cents per copy.

FOREST CITY, OF ROCKFORD, vs. BUCKEYE.

A CRUSHING DEFEAT.

The Forest Citys played their second game in Cincinnati, with the Buckeyes, on the 26th ult. Their remarkable score with the Cincinnatis made a one-sided game be regarded as inevitable; but such a walloping as ye Bucks received was certainly not dreamed of. The truth is the Suckers have got a capital nine. Spalding's pitching seems to bother the best of batters, and Addy is a good catcher. Short stop and third base are admirably filled by Barnes and Foley, the latter one of the old Excelsiors, of Chicago. Second base is weak, or else Hastings played with ill luck in Cincinnati. Still their games in Cincinnati may raise too high expectations about them. The Red Stockings played without Alison; Brainard, the regular pitcher, filling the place of catcher. Their batting also was exceptionally weak, the best hits being made by Fowler, a substitute from the Juniors. Gould was unlucky at first, where he is usually so sure. The Buckeyes have a strong batting nine, but they seemed singularly unlucky in hitting Spalding, their only run being stolen through the carelessness of the Rockford. The following is the score:—

Forest City	h.	l.	r.	Buckeye.	h.	l.	r.
Barnes, s s	1	8		Sherwood, r f	4	0	0
Hastings, 2d b	1	4		Doyle, 1st b	2	0	0
Addy, c	4	5		Wright, 2d b	3	0	0
Foley, 3d b	3	4		W. Boake, c f	3	0	1
Cheney, c	3	5		J. Boake, l f	3	0	0
Osborne, r f	3	5		Lowe, c	3	0	0
Trumbull, 1f	3	4		Brookshaw, s s	3	0	0
Cone, 1st b

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

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Fanny Pierson,
Fanny Prestige,
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Ned West,
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Edwd. Warden,
Geo. Wilkes,
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Songs for the People.

In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from me to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

FOLLOW ME, IF YOU DARE.

BY SIDNEY HERBERT.

I saw her first at Brown's great race
Held at the skating rink;
And as I met her face to face,
She gave me such a wink.
I really felt a sudden pang,
Right through my heart of hearts,
As though I had been shot ker—bang
With one of Cupid's darts.

Chorus.—The glance I gave she did receive
With the most bewitching air;
Then turned about and took French leave,
With a "Follow me, if you dare."

I met her next at Ditson's store,
She's now not at a glance,
And as she winked at me before,
I said "Now is my chance
To catch this charming lair haired girl,
And take her out to dine;
To vow I love her flaunting curl,
And ask her to be mine."

Chorus.—But when I touched her on the sleeve
She smiled with a charming air,
And suddenly turned and took French leave,
With a "Follow me, if you dare."

I caught her walking up Broadway.
My glance she quickly met,
I turned about in an odd way,
An interview to get.
But she kept on, though once or twice,
She turned and smiled at me,
We rode in an omnibus, paying no slice
To follow her home to tea.

Chorus.—My anxious heart she could relieve
If for me she had a care,
But a smile was all, and a French leave,
With a "Follow me, if you dare."

She reached her home, and at the door,
She turned and winked at me,
What I supposed meant something more,
So I followed her in to see.
Her husband met me in the hall,
He saw my little game;
For suddenly I felt a fall,
On the other hand, managers say that if our recent exhibit of the income returns of certain actors is correct, then stars are not to be relied on, for if Barney Macauley's income for the year 1868 was only a little more than three thousand dollars, and Maggie Mitchell's about the same—and these two have enjoyed a reputation of being popular stars—what chance is there for a manager to make anything by engaging such luminaries? Why the "*Sun* that shines for all—price two cents," makes almost as much money in a week as the other shining light's make in a year, always provided that the income returns are correct, as they should be, for figures, it is said, cannot lie. But we leave the matter to the managers, who will, no doubt, provide us with unusually good programmmes....."Our Jim" got quite indignant with his cockney actor friend the other day. It appears that the latter had been caught in a shower, and, as the phrase goes, had been "soaked through." On reaching Jim's boarding house, where the latter was in the kitchen superintending the manufacture of a clam chowder, the Britisher rushed up to Jim, and exclaimed:—"Be Jove, me clothes is all ret ret." Jim admires truth—in others, and casting a look of contempt and disdain upon the poor player, he said:—"I hate liars—how kin yer say yer clothes is velvet when everybody knows that they hain't nothing but shoddy?"..... How uncertain is fate! How little do any of us know what is in store for us. We may be poor to-day and rich to-morrow, or poor to-morrow and rich to-day, we do not exactly remember which; and the man who this year may be struggling in the cess-pool of degraded poverty may in fifty years from now be wallowing there still, and vice versa. A short time ago an English dude of no degree strolled into one of our basement concert saloons, and there became infatuated with the charms and chops of the girl who waited upon him. How inscrutable are the ways of lords of high degree! Being an independant, non-con-formistic sort of man, and withal basking in a wealth of worldly goods, he proposed on the spot. She, artless as they make 'em in basement saloons, void of much of that tricky lore which paves the way to worldly joys, accepted his kind offer, and the two are now ploughing the raging main together, bound in the silken cords that Indiana knows so well how to cut asunder. So it goes, no pretty *eatlier* girl can know what may *awati her.*

ON LOVE.

Love is a thing, if folks is keerful,
Which may make 'em very cheerful;
But if that love is turned to scorn,
Better for the man he'd never been born.
Therefore, let true love hand in hand go,
And thereby save much sorrow and wo;
But if the gal on you'd impose—
Our Jim says—"Crack her on the nose."

.....People who are in the habit of saying that "things *cant go* without hands," are respectfully informed that this is a mistaken idea, for this morning an ice man left a small iceberg at our door, in the sun, as is their habit, and when Sallie "went for it," lo and behold you it had vanished like a "year of corn" in the hands of "Our Jim"—and in its place nought remained but a pellucid rivulet of water..... It makes us feel awful *cheap* to hear married people calling each other *dear*—*love*—*pet*—*kitty*—*duck*, &c., and Mrs. Stonehammer, our boarding house keepers, for instance: you never *saw* such loving creatures as they are when the boarders are around—they are always fondling and kissing, and calling each other dear and duck, and such like evanescent appellations—before the boarders, you will bear in mind; but, bless your poor deluded souls, you ought to see and hear them in their private life; tidal waves and earthquakes can give you but a faint idea of the scene which transpires when they get excited. But we say nothing—we do not wish to harass the feelings of the friends of the family. In nine cases out of ten, when you see a man making a great fuss over his wife, before people, you may set it down that the woman leads a dog's life at other times. .....Actors, or indeed men of any profession, however talented and smart they may be in their own line of business, and however intelligent and well informed on current or historical topics, are apt to be absent minded, and frequently even simple as regards the minor occurrences of life. This has often been noticed in authors, lawyers and doctors, and we do not know that our friends of the sock and buskin can be considered in any way exempt from the peculiarity. All this is but preliminary, however, to the narration of a little incident, which we have been assured is a literal fact. A certain gentleman, well known to the stage and the public at large, but who shall, in mercy, be nameless, while playing an engagement in a certain town not a thousand miles from the metropolis, was favored with an invitation to nothing less than the nuptial ceremonies of a friend, and as his professional duties were known to detain him in the evening, he was told to come as soon they were over. His *role* for the eventful evening was concluded before ten, and as soon as he could dress, he repaired to the house of his newly wedded friend. Of course the ceremony had been concluded before his arrival, and the congratulations of the assembled friends had all been tendered and received. Our hero's name happened to be pretty well known, and its announcement attracted general attention towards him. He had in addition the embarrassing duty to perform of marching up in the face of all the company to offer his well wishes to the happy pair. The guests had opened out into a lane to enable him to do this, and he could easily see what was wanted of him. As a general thing actors do not want for the article popularly known as "cheek." Their professional career is calculated to place them at ease before crowds. But in this instance our Roscius found himself playing such an entirely unlooked for *role* that his courage and self possession entirely forsook him, and he utterly forgot what to say when he came to face the bride and groom. Accordingly, instead of the usual meaningless, routine of "hope, happiness, prosperity," etc., he electrified everybody by the following question to the young husband:—"Who was the bridegroom, Bob?" A perceptible titter ran through the crowd. The bride blushed, and her worser half, in some surprise, answered:—"Why, I was the bridegroom, of course." There was more giggling, which our unlucky hero could not fail to hear, and of a verity it did not tend to improve his state. After standing a moment, as if to collect his thoughts, the unfortunate actor capped the climax by asking again:—"And, Bob, how do you like married life, *so far as you have gone?*" There was a perfect roar of laughter at this, in the midst of which our friend beat a hasty retreat. The groom and bride looked about as sheepish, from some mysterious cause, as the querist himself. Our friend had one satisfaction—he had put everybody in a good humor. This absent-minded actor is of that class who mind their own business, and therefore know

HOW TO SUCCEED.

He who would eminence attain
In histrionic art,
Should rightly estimate his task,
And study well his part.

He to his text great care must give,
And strictest judgment use,
His I's and Q's must surely mind,
Especially his cues.

City Summary.

THE "LONG STRIKE" STRIKE.—Several versions of this little difficulty have been published in the daily papers, but as yet a full and correct account has not appeared. Knowing that the profession all over the country will look to the CLIPPER for an unbiassed statement, we have, after some little trouble and hearing both sides of the story, got at the actual facts of the case. When the season closed at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, a gentleman by the name of E. J. Biddle, a festive young Bostonian of reputed wealth, having panted for managerial honors, and, at the same time being, it is said, enamored of a fair young damsel, a prominent member of Selwyn's company, was induced by the aforesaid and another individual to bring the company from the "Hub" to the metropolis. The first move was to secure the French Theatre on Fourteenth street, but not being satisfied with the arrangements made, Grau demanded from the manager better terms, which the aforesaid manager could not see, and not liking the location, and having had the Fifth Avenue Theatre offered, was glad enough to have some excuse for shaking Grau, which was quickly done, and the bills changed to the Fifth Avenue house, which was rented by Fiske, Jr., to the manager at a weekly rental of $450, and the company opened in "Dora" and "Black Eyed Susan." Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau had been announced to appear, but this engagement fell through, and Lizzie Price was called in to fill the *role* of Dora. The initial performance was witnessed by only a moderately filled house, and the entertainment proved that there were but very few real artists in the company, and had it not been for the untiring endeavors of Stuart Robson and Frederick Robinson to please, the speculation would have proved at once a lamentable failure, though failure it was, for Fiske, Jr. found it necessary to inform the manager, at the close of the second or third week, that there was some monies due for rent, which he was willing to receive. This fact sorely troubled Biddle, who did bite his finger nails incontinently. It was at this time he encountered Theo. Moss, who had also been terribly bitten by the burlesque failure of "Mother Hubbard" at Wallack's. An agreement was entered into and contract signed, by which the Boston company were to open at Wallack's. By the terms of the contract Moss was to furnish house, gas, printing, door-keepers, ushers, stage hands, &c., while Biddle was to furnish the company and give the performance. From the opening the business was as bad, if not worse, than it had been at the Fifth Avenue house, consequently Biddle did not receive money enough the first week of his show to pay salaries. Moss paid his liabilities, amounting to $2,300. For the first week, ending July 17th, there were but $400 for Biddle to receive out of that week, and as this would not pay salaries, he was compelled to journey to Boston to raise a stake. Fred Robinson terminated his engagement that night, but as he was to leave on Sunday for St. John, he was anxious to have his week's "sal," and threatened not to go on for "Dora" unless it was paid him, and it took all the persuasive powers and threatening of Harry McGlennan to get him to go on. Several times during the performance of "Dora," on July 17th, he sent round to Harry (who was acting as business manager), insisting upon his "sal." However, the performance was finished. Monday morning, July 19th, came, and it was the day for "King Henry's Ghost" to walk and liquidate, but as Biddle remained in Boston, there was much trouble in the Wallackian camp, and no "sals" to be seen. This hastened Harry McGlennan to the "Hub" to investigate affairs. After considerable skirmishing he found Biddle, who informed him that he had been ill and his financial affairs were considerably deranged, but he would settle up everything. This appeared to satisfy the "Combination" for a while, but as the week ending July 24th was fast drawing to a close and Biddle continued *non est*, the company became uneasy, and intimated to Moss that they would not go on unless they had some guarantee that they would be paid. Moss told them that if Biddle did not pay them for that week he would, and would also be responsible for the week ending July 31st, if they would continue. It appears that the salary for the week ending July 17th had not been paid, and he informed the company that he had nothing whatever to do with that. To this proposition they had all consented, and "on went the show." Biddle wrote to Harry McGlennan, from Boston, informing him that he would be prepared to pay up all indebtedness on Monday, July 26th, at one o'clock. He arrived in town, called upon Moss and found a deficiency of $600 to complete the salary list for the week ending July 24th. He left, promising to return in two hours and settle. The drama of "The Long Strike" was being rehearsed for that night. Two o'clock came, but nary Biddle. Loud murmurs were heard from the company, when Moss paid them for that week, and promised to do so for the week ending July 31st if Biddle did not. The company departed apparently jubilant. At four o'clock Monday afternoon, July 26th, a young man called at the box office with a package for Moss, containing $600; also an apology from Biddle for his non appearance. This money was for the "sals" for week ending July 24th. That evening the "Long Strike" was presented to a big audience. Some of the company had heard that Moss had received $600 from Biddle and they insisted upon having it divided among them. The company then went into secret session and resolved that as there was a good house, they would before the piece had half finished make a strike on their own account and demand of Moss payment of "sals" for the week ending July 17th, and if he refused to pay they would stop the performance. This was carried out to the letter, for at nine o'clock Mr. Moss was informed of their intentions. He went behind the scenes and informed them that he was not responsible for that week, and stated for what purpose he had received the $600 that came from Biddle. But they would not listen to reason. Mr. Robinson, who had been prevented from appearing four evenings the previous week, caused by inhaling too much "ammonia," not only demanded payment of back salary, but a written guarantee that he should be paid for the week to come. A consistent actor truly. In consequence of this "rifle behind the scenes," the curtain was kept down so long that the audience became impatiently clamorous, and Mr. Selwyn, who happened to be in front, went behind and addressed the rebellious strikers, saying that it was a disgraceful affair, and that it was no time to do such a thing, etc., and if they would go on with the show, he, their Boston manager, would see that they were paid. This quieted them down, and they consented to go on. The curtain was rung up and the third act commenced, but all was not as quiet as supposed, for it appears that they had reconsidered their determination, for Jem Starkie (Vandenhoff), would not enter when he got his call, and the prompter had to lower the curtain in the middle of the act. Then things indeed became lively. A demand was made for Moss and them $600 he had from Biddle. This completely cowered Moss, who, not wishing for the audience to be disappointed, was compelled to yield or dismiss the audience. He, therefore, wrote a check for $600 (under protest) and gave it to Selwyn, who showed it to the "strikers," when harmony was once more restored. The play proceeded without further interruption, Biddle was at once sent for, but could not come. He, however, wrote a note, of which the following is a correct copy:—

"MY DEAR MOSS.—The money I sent you ($600) was to pay salaries due for the week ending July 24th, not leaving untill Biddle had a balance of $311 in my favor, the salaries being about $289.

"Yours, J. BIDDLE."

Armed with this, Moss notified Selwyn that he would stop payment of the check. The check was not presented for payment, and judge of the surprise of the strikers to learn the following morning that they were not wanted any longer, as a new company had been engaged. The "Long Strike" was presented on Tuesday evening with great success and to a crowded house. William R. Floyd, J. H. Stoddart and Effie Germon received special marks of approbation. Messrs. Selwyn, Biddle and Harry McGlennan denounced the action of the strikers in severe terms, while Harry Pearson and Harry Josephs were in no way associated with the strikers, refusing to join them in what they called a "disgraceful transaction." So ends the first chapter.

MAJOR BURNELL, of the Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa., is in town hunting up curiosities for his establishment.

THE LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE terminated their lengthy engagement in this city on the 31st, at Niblo's Garden, with a benefit to Lydia. During the past week there was a change in the programme. "Sinbad the Sailor" was performed until Thursday evening, July 29th, when Lydia Thompson and Harry Beckett re-appeared for the first time in several weeks. The farce of "Nan the Good for Nothing" was first given, in which Lydia appeared to as great an advantage as possible, considering that she was still suffering from weakness occasioned by her late sickness, and her voice was rather weak. Cahill made a good Tom Dibbles. A most excellent *ballet* divertissement followed, introducing John Lauri and a very efficient *corps de ballet*. Selections from "Ixion" were then given, in which Lydia and Beckett met with a tremendous reception, which was very hearty and prolonged. While Lydia was excellent as Ixion, and Beckett as Minerva, Eliza Weathersby made a decided sensation by her correct and excellent impersonation of Mercury. This lady is really a good burlesque actress. Bessie Sudlow appeared as Juno, and Maggie Desmond as Cupid. This burlesque passed off with great *eclat*. The second act of "Sinbad the Sailor" concluded the evening's performance, which was not over until ten minutes of twelve o'clock. The house was densely crowded, all the standing room being occupied. The same bill was repeated on Friday, to equally as large an audience. The troupe closed their engagement amidst a blaze of glory.

JOHN E. OWENS opens an engagement at Wallack's Theatre this evening, in Mrs. Bateman's comedy of "Self," appearing for the first time in this city in his original character of John Hull, supported by Annie Deland, Florence Stanley, Amelia Harris, Mrs. Frank Mordaunt, W. R. Floyd, O. B. Doud, B. T. Ringgold and others.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON makes his re-appearance in this city after an absence of three years from the metropolitan boards, at Booth's Theatre, this evening, in his specialty of "Rip Van Winkle," with which all his late successes have been identified.

"ARRAH NA POGUE" will be presented at Niblo's Garden this evening with the following cast:—Shaun the Post (with song of "Wearing of the Green") Dan Bryant; Feeney, Dominick Murray; Arrah, Rose Eytinge; Fanny Power, Josephine Fiddes; Katty Walsh, J. M. Burke; Col. O'Grady, Alex. Fitzgerald; Beamish McCool, J. Carden; the Secretary, J. R. Healy; Major Coffin, C. H. Rockwell; the Sergeant, G. F. Kaine; Winterbottom, J. W. Brutone; Owney Farrel, George Charles; Regan, W. McIntyre; Lanaghan, W. Daly; Patsy, A. Chapman; Moran, J. Dennison. The cast is a strong one, and as it is to be revived with new scenery, etc., it ought to draw for a month.

DALY commences his season at the Fifth Avenue, on the 16th. A call of his company is made for a rehearsal on Aug. 9th. He will probably open with a dramatization from the French by Delille, and which met with a great run in Paris.

THE WORRELL SISTERS—Sophie and Jenny—open the fall season at Wood's Museum, this evening, with the burlesque called "Lalla Rookh."

LUCILLE WESTERN, who has been playing in "Satan in Paris" the past week at the Grand Opera House, revives her very clever impersonation of "East Lynne" this evening for a few nights. She will next appear as Cynthia in "Flowers of the Forest," to be followed by the spectacle of "The Sea of Ice," in which she will play Ogarita. All the scenery is being newly painted for this spectacle, which, it is thought, will be ready for Aug. 16th, if not before. "Patrie" is also in active preparation.

ELIZA NEWTON, having fully recovered from her late illness, is at present rusticating up the Hudson for change of air. She is preparing to arrange with managers for stage engagements the coming season, having abandoned her proposed trip to Europe. It is her present intention to reside permanently in this city.

ROBERT MCWADE, supported by a dramatic company, occupied the boards of the Theatre Comique the past week, appearing successfully in a variety of dialect characters. His engagement closed on July 31st.

JOHN SLEEPER SUTTON, husband of Miss Marriott, sailed for London, England, on July 31st. He goes there to see if he can satisfactorily lease his theatre; if so, he will return to the states in September to accompany his wife on her starring tour. Miss Marriott will remain at her summer retreat near Red Bank, N. J., until her starring tour commences, in September. She was compelled to relinquish her engagement in Montreal the past week in consequence of illness, and returned to this city.

JOHN NUNAN, who went to England a few months ago, returned to this city during the past week.

O. S. FAWCETT arrived in this city, from his Boston engagement, on July 30th. He proceeds to Philadelphia during the current week.

P. PICARD, formerly agent for Chiarini, the circus manager, arrived in this city on July 27th, from Aspinwall, for the purpose of securing a variety company to travel through that country. Having completed all his arrangements, he sailed on July 31st for Panama with the following company:—The Miacco Brothers, James Holtz, the Carlo Brothers, Ned West, Collins, banjoist; Mlle. Rosita, female gymnast; Mlle. Adelaide, *premier danseuse*, and the Lascelle Sisters. The party sail direct for Panama and will go thence to Lima, Valparaiso, Santiago de Chili, Montevideo, Buenos Ayres, Rio Janiero and Pernambuco.

THE BOWERY VARIETIES, formerly Union Hall, 53 Bowery, having been refitted, opens this evening under the management of William Bechtner, with Charles Howard as acting and stage manager. In the company are Dan Morris, Charles Howard, Carrie Howard, Emma Bruce, James Quinn and others.

WALLACE KEENAN, who has been absent in England for about four years, arrived here on July 27th.

E. P. KENDALL arrived in town on July 30th, and left that day for Philadelphia. He returns on Aug. 2d, and leaves for the far west on the 3d.

THE RAND SISTERS, who lately arrived from San Francisco, Cal., have been secured by George Wood for his regular season, commencing after the Worrell Sisters close.

DICK CARROLL, song and dance man and general performer, arrived in this city, from Boston, on July 29th. He has been engaged to open at the Waverley Theatre, on Aug. 23d, in his specialties. At the close of his engagement there of one month he will be prepared to arrange with other managers. "My Father Sould Charcoal," an Irish farce called "The Whirligig," and his song and dance of "Cocoanuts All Over Me," are his principal cards.

THE WAVERLEY opens as a variety place of amusement on Aug. 23d, under the management of Clint Eddy. Sam Ryan will be stage manager. Jennie Benson, clog and jig dancer, has been secured. With a good variety company there is no reason why the Waverley should not succeed.

B. A. BAKER has concluded to accept the stage management of the Theatre Comique, this city, for the coming season, instead of Wood's Museum. Mr. Baker was engaged for Wood's, while George Boniface was to be stage manager at the Comique, but this arrangement was changed on July 28th.

THE MEMMAS open on August 16th, for the regular season. In consequence of the managers not having succeeded in getting the hall now under lease to Bryant's Minstrels until next May, they have concluded not to put up the gallery in the auditorium of the theatre, as proposed, as it was their intention to use the entrance now used for Bryant's hall for the gallery entrance. They expect to get out of this hall after May next, when the gallery will be built. About the only alterations that will now take place will be the erection of the private boxes. Pauline Markham, Bessie Sudlow, Fanny Prestige and Rose Massey have already been engaged. John Lauri will be the *ballet* master, and will have one of the largest *ballets* ever seen in this city. A pantomime will be given on the opening night. Prof. Sylvester, who will be remembered in conjunction with the Magic Fountain in this city, has been secured, and will introduce all his novelties in three of the lower saloons, while Logrenia will exhibit his trained birds, mice and cat. The receipts for one hundred and twenty-five performances, last season, are said to have been $118,000.

"TRAM," the man of a giant, professed to be eight feet six inches high, who arrived in this country from Europe on July 28th. He comes to this country to exhibit himself. He brings with him an English agent, and also his wife, rather diminutive in size.

"ARRAH NA POGUE" will be presented at Niblo's Garden for four weeks, unless it should prove very successful, in which it will be given five weeks, but no longer, as arrangements have already been made for the production of Boucicault's new drama of "Formosa; or, The Railroad to Ruin"—which was announced for its first representation, on any stage, at Drury Lane, London, on July 31st—on Sept. 6th, at the latest.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE is closed, and will remain so until the commencement of the fall season, Aug. 16th. Mlle. Diani, *danseuse*, has been secured since our last.

JOHN SCRANTON, Jr., was married in this city on Aug. 1st, by the Rev. Christopher Rhodes, to Mary Livingstone, both of this city.

JAMES HERNE and Mr. COLE, the present Treasurer of the Grand Opera House, have secured a lease of that establishment for one year, commencing on Aug. 16th. Lucille Western will continue the attraction until the Richings' English Opera Troupe open on Nov. 1st, for one month. During their occupancy of the theatre Mr. Herne will take his company out on a traveling tour, returning, when the Richings leave, for the regular season.

THE UNITED CHOIRS of Trinity parish, numbering some two hundred singers, went on their third annual excursion on the 2d inst., under the direction of the organists, by steamer, around Staten Island, finishing the day at Elm Park.

SAILED.—Clara Thompson, late of the Lydia Thompson Troupe, sailed for England on July 31st, accompanied by her niece.

TONY PASTOR'S COMPANY returned to this city from their summer's engagement in Boston early on the morning of the 2d inst., and the Opera House, in the Bowery, opens for the regular season this evening, with the following company:—Sam Collyer, Bobby Newcomb, Sallie Mason, Tony Pastor, Frank Kerns, J. W. McAndrews, G. W. Thompson, T. G. Riggs, J. A. Graver, J. W. Collier, Harry Clifford, Geo. Warren, Jennie Benson, Addie Le Brun, Marie Gorenflo, Helene Smith, Amelia Gorenflo, Alice Somers, J. Bradley and P. Conners. During the summer vacation the house has undergone a thorough renovation from the back of the stage to the front of the house. New scenery has been painted, also a drop curtain. The auditorium presents a clean appearance, the dome having been handsomely painted, also all the walls and the front of the circle. There are two rows of reserved chairs in the orchestra in addition to the regular orchestra seats. New matting has been laid, and altogether the house looks more inviting than any season since the house first opened. In addition to the regular variety entertainment, the drama of the "Champion of Ireland, or The Dead Boxer," will be given, with Sam Collyer as O'Rourke.

MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE are announced to sail from England for America on the 17th inst.

SIG. OPPENHEIM, late musical director at the Tammany, has been engaged at Niblo's Garden for the season, where he opens this evening.

MADELAINE HENRIQUES is spoken of as the leading lady for Wallack's Theatre the coming season. She is expected to arrive here on or about the 11th inst., from Europe.

ANOTHER STRIKE.—The theatrical profession are not without that the tailors should have all the glory of indulging in the strike mania. A few weeks ago some of our acter folk were pugilistically inclined, and we recorded several little "striking out from the shoulder affairs." This lasted for a little while, and now the members of the sock and buskin have commenced to indulge in a different kind of a strike. The first took place at Wallack's, and will be found, given in full, elsewhere. The latest strike of this kind took place at the Theatre Comique on Saturday evening, July 31st, the particulars of which we will give in brief. A Mr. J. L. De Boney, who was engaged at Wood's Museum, this city, the past season as utility man, panting for theatrical honors, secured the Theatre Comique from Charley White at a weekly rental of $500. Mr. White, according to his statement, became responsible for the salaries of the stage hands, ushers, orchestra, and officers in front of the house, but was to take the needful from the treasury in addition to his $350 rent. Mr. De Boney was to furnish the dramatic company and pay their salaries. The company played throughout the past week up to Saturday evening, to rather queer business. The first act of "Mary Moore" was played on that evening, when the company struck for their salaries and refused to finish the piece. After considerable delay, the second act was given, when the company refused to go any further, and Mr. White came before the curtain, made a statement of the whole affair and dismissed the audience. The receipts for the week were about $700, while the expenses are said to have been about $1,000, including rent, but not salaries.

KATE FISHER, having been re-engaged for six nights more at the Bowery Theatre, appears this evening in Poole's drama of "Jerry Le Drew," in which she will play the title *role*, and as Nan in the farce of that name. James Smith, the pedestrian, also appears and is to walk one mile in seven minutes.

"THE HARVEST HOME" is the title of the *ballet divertissement* presented at Olympic Theatre, the past week, by the Kiraify Troupe. It is a very beautiful affair, and well [illegible] It is introduced in the first act of "Hiccory Diccory Dock," and was enthusiastically applauded each evening.

YANKEE ROBINSON arrived in this city on the 2d inst., for the purpose of taking to his show one of the largest gorilla's ever brought to this country. He was taken at Mozambique, by a relative of the Yankee, and was brought to this country expressly for his concern. In transferring him to the cage from the ship he was very quarrelsome, and showed a disposition to bite every one that approached him. The gentleman in whose charge he came across the water had a narrow escape with his life, as the animal sprang upon him, and, seizing him by the throat, held on with a will, until he was stunned by blows from the bystanders. The Yankee finally got him safely caged, and will leave during the current week to place him with his circus. He is said to be 5 feet 11 inches high.

MAFFITT AND BARTHOLOMEW, the capital pantomimists, arrived in this city from the West on the 2d inst. They have been secured by Josh Hart, of Boston, and will open the regular season there.

JOSH HART arrived in this city on July 31st, and intends remaining here two weeks, securing talent for his regular season at the Howard Athenæum, Boston.

THE ZANFRETTA FAMILY have been secured by Josh Hart, for Boston.

RITA PERCY, an English actress who rendered valuable assistance in having the remains of the late Adah Isaacs Menken removed from Pere la Chaise to their final resting place in Mont Parnasse, Paris, arrived in this city on July 31st, by the steamship Hermann, from Southampton, intending to remain here if she can obtain a favorable opening. She is spoken of as possessing considerable dramatic ability, and one of the best formed actresses in England. She has been connected with the London stage for some time, and for four seasons supported the Menken in all her engagements.

CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE, the well known theatrical manager, has purchased, in conjunction with John S. Clarke, a sensational play from a London author. It is a local piece. Mr. Tayleure intends producing it in this city during the fall season.

THE RAND SISTERS leave this city on the 3d inst. for Virginia, where they will spend a few weeks prior to opening in this city for the fall season.

WILLIAM DAVIDGE, Jr., returned to this city on July 31st, having concluded his engagement with the Holman Family.

EDWARD RIGHTON, burlesque actor, arrived in this city on July 30th, *en route* for Baltimore, Md., where he is to produce the burlesque of "Pluto" for the Lingard Combination.

Dramatic.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., we are advised by our correspondent, "C. De L.," under date of July 19th, as follows:—"The past week has been fraught with exciting events in the theatrical world. Nine different places of amusement have been opened every evening, and in two of these one artist, Johnny Thompson, has been billed to appear every evening, when he, in reality, appeared in neither of them. His great *debut* has been in the courts, where relentless judges cited him to appear. The new season at the Metropolitan opened last Monday to a fair house, with a new sensation drama, by Mr. Richard Cox, entitled 'The Detective,' a strange connection of happy positions and crude dialogues. Mr. Neil Warner appeared in the leading *role*, and, as usual, won well deserved applause. His is the only character of note in the play, and while the other gentlemen and ladies of the company acquitted themselves creditably, and the scenery was new, the piece is by no means a success. Another sensation play by the same author (who is a member of the company) will be brought out on Tuesday evening. It is called the 'Bright Side of Nature.' Miss Alexander, the Salt Lake comedienne, appeared in a farce entitled 'The Youth who Never Saw a Woman.' She is evidently quite young on the stage, and not trained in the art of elocution.....John Brougham has been doing 'Flies in the Web' and 'Dombey and Son' at the New California Theatre, yet, owing partly to sudden sickness of some of the members of the company and partly to the great attraction offered at other places, the houses have not been well filled. Miss Elise Holt, who, together with her agent, Harry Wall, arrived last Tuesday, has been engaged, and will appear in the burlesque of 'Lucretia Borgia' this evening.....Maguire's Opera House has been doing fine business with 'Little Boy Blue,' which is withdrawn to-night, when Joe Murphy, who has recovered from his illness, will appear, and 'Ixion' will be produced, with Sue Robinson, Lucy Arnot, Joe Murphy and Mack in the cast..... The Alhambra Theatre was opened last Monday, and owing to the announcement that Johnny Thompson would appear—and that an injunction has been issued against him at the instance of the Opera House management—the house was crowded. The young hero set the writ of the Court at defiance and escaped scot free, there being some informality in the document. The next evening, however, another injunction was issued, and the great Thompson is resting on his laurels awaiting the decision of the court. Amy Stone and Johnny De Angelis are the leading stars at the establishment at present.....The Olympic Theatre, with Lew Rattler, Add. Weaver, and Miss Vesner, who appears as Lucretia, is doing pretty well.....Kennedy, the Scotch vocalist, gave two concerts during the past week, and left last Saturday for Salt Lake.....Anna Dickinson gave three lectures and cleared three thousand dollars. Pretty good for woman! .....Dan Castello's Circus will open next Monday, July 26th, on the International lot, on Jackson street..... Emilie Melville is once more restored to health and will appear at the California Theatre shortly.....*Interior News.*—Wilson's Great World Circus opened at Sacramento on the 14th inst. The company proceeded from Sacramento to Woodbridge where they opened on the 15th.....Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bates are still in Oregon. They appeared at the Oro Fino Theatre on the 10th of July. Among the pieces given was the Conjugal Lesson, in which the parties are said to be dead in earnest.....The Martinetti's are reported to be doing a good business at White Pine, where they opened last Monday. .....Ryland's Champion Circus has been making an extended tour throughout the southern counties. On Monday last it was at San Jose, where the canvas was so crowded that many were refused admission. New Almaden was visited on Tuesday.....Dan Rice gave an overflowing house on Wednesday; Thursday night found the show at Watsonville, and Castroville was visited last evening. Yankee Sanders is the agent for the company."

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., we are advised of theatrical affairs on the Pacific Slope by a correspondent signing himself "Balcony Boy," who, under date of July 22d, says:—"The second week of Brougham, ending July 24th, closed with but one exception to moderate business. His engagement opened so auspiciously, the falling away of receipts so soon was entirely unlooked for. The re-opening of two places of amusement, and the successful ventures of C. Kennedy and Miss Anna Dickinson, who both drew fashionable and numerous audiences, no doubt affected somewhat the attendance at the California. 'Flies in the Web,' produced July 12th, gave place to 'Dombey and Son' on the 15th. Brougham appeared as Cap'n Ed'ard Cuttle, when both he and the company appeared to greater advantage than in any other production during his engagement. To tell the truth, not any of Brougham's previous efforts have been up to the standard I have seen him give in New York, and it looked very much like as if he was not exerting himself particularly, trusting to his reputation to put him through. As Cuttle he did himself and name more justice, and acted with unwonted fire. We had a good impersonation of the mariner of England in S. A. Herne at the Metropolitan last November. There is a quaint, delightful vein of humor running through Brougham's portraiture—a quiet repose hunting in Herne's. Still, in telling of the story about the shipwreck to 'beauty bright and heart's delight,' and on learning of the disaster to the Son and Heir, Brougham is inferior to Herne, lacking the pathos infused into the scenes by him. Harry Edwards, as the stiff, unbending Dombey; Maylton, as that doubtful Toots; McCullough, as a man with a head as big as a head—and that Sol-emn boy; Mestayer, as the cat-like Carker; E. B. Holmes, as the devlish sly Joe Bagstock; W. F. Burroughs, as young Gay; Leach, as Sol Gills; Mrs. Judah, as Mrs. Skewton, the modern Cleopatra, all paint and curls; Miss Gordon, as the haughty Edith; Mrs. Saunders, as the lively Nipper; and Miss Watson, as Florence, were all

that the addition has been made, the performances will be considerably improved. Miss Morrell, however, made an error in opening with a budget of songs already familiar to the patrons of the hall. She sang the song 'Meet me, Josie,' in the minstrel scene, and in the olio, the songs, 'Any Ornaments,' 'Not for Flo,' and 'Aint I Sweet.' For the first named she received the compliment of a triple encore, which is something exceedingly rare. The lady wears a sufficient quantity of clothing, and seems to understand the art of arranging it in a becoming manner. She will very shortly become a genuine favorite. Miss Porter is very well known here; her jig dance is precisely the same thing she has always given, and consequently there is no improvement to note. 'Foul Play' is presented in capital style by Dick Parker, Tom McIntyre, Larry Tooly, Hannah Birch, and Lizette Lefevre. Susie Summerfield and Jennie DeMars are still in the company. The name of the latter appears nightly on the bill, but the lady does not appear, seemingly, except when she chooses."

THE VARIETY BUSINESS in Cincinnati, Ohio, is thus summed up by our correspondent, who, under date of July 30th, says:—"The sensation of the week has been the can-can, at Yale's, and, notwithstanding it is in its third week, it still draws crowded houses. It is proper to say that there is little of the genuine can-can in it. It is merely the grouping of visitors at the Mabille Garden. Then comes drinking, singing, and finally the dancing; the main attraction seems to lie in the fact that the girls dance in long clothing, and, as they go in with considerable *abandon*, their flesh colored tights will show above the white stockings. The Dutch acting in the piece, by Charley Sullivan, is very good. Minnie Clarke and Ella Gennet have been added to the terpsichorean *corps*.....Big at the Race Street Theatre has not been good. Celia Hert, an old favorite, came back to her first love on July 26th, and was cordially welcomed. Frank Wilson, who took George Thompson's place on the bones end, seems to be very popular. One of the best things on the programme was the song and dance of Frank Carleton. He throws himself around pretty recklessly. The entertainment coincided with the farce of 'Statue Blanche,' Celia Hert doing the statue, and Zelia Renard, Rosa.....At the New York Theatre there were a number of new appearances; among others, W. S. Bryant, Ethiopian and Irish comedian, late from California; Lizzie Mayling, a one-balladist, was also added; and Dick Gorman made his first appearance as tambourinist. Business has been rather slow."

AT THE VARIETIES, St. Louis, Mo., business, of late, is said to have been very fair. It is now the only place open in that city. The season will close on the 2d of August, and remain so till the 14th, when it will be re-opened with most of the present company, and probably several new faces; in the meantime, alterations will be made. The green-room will be fitted up newly, and the theatre re-painted. A correspondent, in speaking of the business, says:—"A good bill has been given the past week, commencing with the negro sketch of 'Bought Nine Mules,' by Powers, Pash and Mulgro. Mary Henning followed in a *pas seul*, and rendered it in a pleasing manner. Fred Shaw's locaisms were next, and received two *encores*. 'Jumbo Jum,' a negro farce, came next, with Dan Shelby in the title *role*. It was rendered capitally. Melinda Nagle was next on the bill, but being indisposed, did not appear until July 29th. She is quite a favorite. Opheli Starr rendered her dance well. It was followed by Billy Pash in his banjo solos. Powers and Campbell's song and dance takes well. This week they gave 'The Wickedest Girl That's Out.' Next came the pleasing protean farce of 'In and Out of Place,' with Mlle. Elise, an established favorite here, as Letty; Frank Curtis, Clod; and B. J. McLaughlin, Mons. Etiquette. Mlle. Elise and Mr. Curtis both rendered their parts well. The latter piece has been the nautical drama of 'A Seaman's Log; or, the Wrecker's Vengeance," with G. H. Malmburg as Tom Cringle; Mr. Chapman, Mat; Frank Curtis, Gipsey Jack; J. C. Campbell, Black Walter; Emma Merrill, Elizabeth; and Mary Henning, Fanny. These parties rendered their parts well. The piece generally is well worked up. On the 3d of August Mr. Geo. Deagle takes a complimentary benefit."

ARTISTS are wanted for the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., which is open all the year round under the management of Montpelier & Eagan, whose card see in another column.

AT WILD'S VARIETIES, Buffalo, N. Y., Frank Wood made his *debut* on July 27th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

AMERICAN MINSTRELS IN ENGLAND.—American minstrels, when possessed of superior talent in the burnt cork line, seldom fail to make a favorable impression in England. Although as performers they take well, it is not always that they succeed as managers. We have, in a previous issue, alluded to the appearance of several New York minstrels in London, among whom were Messrs. Backus, Bernard and Wambold, of the San Francisco Minstrels. G. W. Moore, manager of Christy Minstrels, London, and who recently made a brief visit to New York, was welcomed back to St. James Hall with an enthusiasm seldom witnessed in minstrel circles. Nelse Seymour, late of Bryant's, this city, and who recently joined the Christy party, in London, is on the tambourine end, with Pony Moore as bones, and they are said to work well together. Wambold, Backus and Bernard only played three nights with the troupe; they appeared at the large St. James Hall, to crowded houses. Wambold was in good voice, and sang beautifully; Backus was on the end with Seymour, and gave his imitations, pleasing the people greatly. Bernard, in the middle business, made a good impression. Their withdrawal, after Messrs. Backus and Mr. Moore's daughter accompanying them. They were guests of Mr. M. while in London. .....S. S. Purdy was to have commenced an engagement with the troupe on the week following the departure of the Backus party, Mr. Moore playing two bands, one at St. James Hall, London, and the other at Brighton. At the close of the season at the latter place, the company are to play at the Standard Theatre for two months.....Mr. J. P. Crocker, Mr. Moore's partner, who continues quite ill, has not performed for six months.....The Royal Christys, at St. George Hall, London, under the management of Wilson and Montague, with Kelly and Leon as their star attractions, came to grief early in July. Since then, their quarters at another hall, at Egyptian Hall, where they played one week, and then gave up the ghost.....Kelly and Leon have organized a band under the name of "Kelly & Leon's Christys." They opened on or about the 6th of July, but their business not proving good they are said to have notified their troupe that their services would not be required after the 17th. Kelly and Leon are said to have lost considerable money by their minstrel speculations in London.....Taylor and Smith's Minstrels played in Liverpool two weeks, we are told, to very bad business, and then went to Manchester, where they were playing in opposition to another band of Royal Christys.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS are traveling through New England, and will be in Laurence, Mass., Aug. 31; Dover, N. H., 2d; Great Falls, 3d; Concord, 4th; Manchester, 7th; Nashua, 9th; Lowell, Mass., 10th, and Milford, N. H., 11th.

THE LEDGER JOB OFFICE, Philadelphia, has issued its new edition specimen book of minstrel cuts, printed in colors, with prices attached. Managers wishing to order any of their new style of cuts for programmes, dodgers or posters, should send for one of these books. For particulars see advertisement.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS—Lon, Charles and Billy—intend organizing a traveling minstrel band, and start from Boston, on or about Aug. 23d.

LON. MORRIS is at present rusticating at the Glades, near Cohasset, Mass., with his family, where he is enjoying himself with his horses, nine in number, all of them said to be fine looking animals. His stables are said to be for comfort, beauty and cleanliness, not surpassed by any in the country.

EPH HORN, JR., is at present in Cincinnati, and can be engaged by addressing him as per advertisement.

MASTERS BOBBY AND HARRY, double song and dance men, advertise that they can be engaged.

J. R. L., who states in his advertisement that he is a good tenor singer and *prima donna*, banjoist and second violinist, can be engaged.

HAPPY CAL WAGNER is organizing a new company, and is in want of talent and musicians to make up his company. Address as per card in another column. Frank Girard and Jerry Cohen are also requested to communicate with him.

EMERSON AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS visit La Crosse, Wis., Aug. 6th and 7th.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS opened an engagement at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, July 26th, to a crowded house, and business continued great throughout the week. The troupe met with a most enthusiastic welcome, and their performances gave the people entire satisfaction. The entertainment was rich and varied, the programme embracing a little of all sorts, each member appearing in some specialty that showed off their talents to the best advantage, and eliciting unmistakeable tokens of approbation. The local press speaks in high praise of the merits of the troupe, one of the most influential dailies pronouncing it the best band that has ever been seen in that city. They are announced for the current week, but unless Dan Bryant has the faculty of being in two places at once, the band will be minus his services, for he is engaged to play the part of Shaun the Post in "Arrah na Pogue" at Niblo's, commencing August 2d, and continuing until further notice, so that Dan will be obliged to shun the post of end man with his merry troupe of minstrels. This is to be regretted, as the company, although very strong, cannot afford to lose the services of such a good comedian as Mr. Bryant has proved himself to be. Acting on the suggestion of the CLIPPER, the first part of the entertainment is made a concert. Messrs. Dwyer, Brindisi, Dempster, Russel, etc., sang some pretty ballads, quartets, etc., which created a highly favorable impression, and at once enlisted the interest of the audience. The Bryant troupe is now one of the best ever organized.

SAM SANFORD, with a small troupe, is giving entertainments this week at Friendship Hall, Philadelphia.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS commenced their third and last week at Wood's theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, with several changes. Our correspondent says "Gus Clarke, who had been acting as 'middle man,' severed his connection with the company, his place as interlocutor being well filled by Charley Shattuck, the basso of the company. The feature of the past week was the appearance of Joe Emmet, in his Dutch business. There was a disappointment on July 26th, in consequence of his non-arrival, his train having missed connection in Eastern Ohio. He appeared on the 27th, however, and the rest of the week, giving burlesques on the Lingard acts—'Valking Broadway Down,' 'Bologna Sausage Boy,' 'Grecian Bent,' and 'Captain Schmidt.' On his second appearance, he gave, 'Dat Deitsch Gal,' 'Keizer's Dog,' and 'Dat Jubilee.' He made a capital hit in all these. His Dutch accentuation is excellent. On July 30th, he took a benefit, the house being filled. Besides the usual olio of songs and dances, Master Geo. Warren appeared in a banjo solo and in a song and dance; Dave Wilson gave a bone solo, and Harry Robinson appeared in his budget of comicalities. The Runnels children did not appear this week. The Newcombs closed on July 31st. This week they play in Louisville, and next will probably favor Indianapolis."

HYMENEAL.—Billy Emerson, of the Emerson and Manning party, has been caught in the noose matrimonial, by Miss Maggie Homer, a fair daughter of the Queen City. The affair was not exactly "Love among the Roses" for the young couple; or if so, the flowers were not destitute of their usual modicum of thorns. Miss Homer was residing with Mr. John Robinson, the well known circus proprietor, when her wish for her father, was bitterly opposed to her marrying, and made threats of the direst kind against Mr. William. The latter was not to be intimidated, however, and on the day of his farewell benefit in Cincinnati, he and the fair bride elect, accompanied by her brother, proceeded to Covington, Ky., where the marriage ceremony was privately performed. The next evening was the last of the stay of the Emerson and Manning party in Portopolis. Billy was compelled to go off, leaving his bride to follow. The parients heard of the marriage, and swore she should not leave them, and it was only by the exercise of a stratagem that she succeeded in getting her trunk from home, and reaching the depot. Mrs. E. is now with her husband in Chicago, and John Robinson has come to the conclusion that things might have been worse. "All's well that ends well."

DAN. SHELBY'S MINSTRELS leave St. Louis, Mo., on the 3d of August, and will stay out during the vacation of the Varieties. The company consists of Dan. Shelby, George Powers, Billy Pash, Frank Curtis, P. O. Hudson, Melinda Nagle, Mary Henning, and a complete brass and string band.

THE COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT to Dougherty, Wild, Barney and Mac at the Boston Theatre, on July 31st, was a great success. The receipts amounted to $1,366.

SHARPLEY'S IRON CLADS are strengthened this week at the Opera House, Boston, by the Delehanty and Hengler troupe, among whom are Delehanty and Engler, Jenny Engel, John Mulligan, Miss Devere and Serita, Wm. H. Rice, J. H. Budworth, Dick Raimb, A. J. Leavitt, and the members of the Sam Sharpley troupe.

SWEENAM AND MAC are up for a benefit at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., on August 4th. Among the volunteers are Ada Cushman, Minnie Jackson, Mlle Farretta, female gymnast; Master Kearney, Miss Agnes Kenney, E. S. Sullivan, Charles La Forrest, and other performers of note.

BANKER AND POLAND'S MINSTRELS perform in Washington, D. C., Aug. 9th and 10th; Baltimore, Md., 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, of Brooklyn, present two new faces to their patrons this week, who call themselves Long Nick and Little Dick, who appear in a song and dance called "Essence of Circus." Robert Butler is in the last week of his engagement. Payette Welch has been well received on the tambourine end.

FRANK AIKEN, the Chicago manager, has signed a contract with the Emerson and Manning Minstrels, for five years, during which time he will direct their movements throughout the country.

Circuses.

CHIARINI'S CIRCUS, when last heard from, was on board the steamer Magellan, going up the Straits of Magellan to Montevideo, *en route* for Rio Janiero.

LAKE'S CIRCUS was billed to show in Washington, Mo., on July 23d, and on the same day the Dan Rice concern pitched tent in the same town in direct opposition to the Hippo-Olympiad, but as has often been the case, came out second best. A correspondent, writing from that section of the country, says:—"The town being so small for one show, and with two in town the same day, of course one had to suffer. Lake's show played to about 450 people in the afternoon and about 900 at night, and Daniel had about one-fifth as many as Lake had. Rice has gone on up the Missouri river ahead of Lake, but unless he should strengthen his ring performance he will not do much business, and it is pretty generally known in this part of the country what kind of a show he has got. Lake has one of the finest outfits on the road. The wagons, harness, wardrobe, canvas, seats and everything are new, and the ring performance is as good as there is in the country. Mad. Pauline Hendley is a fine rider. Kingeade and Sons met the company at Washington. Fred. O'Brien and Adolph Gonzales are going over eleven and twelve horses daily, and they both do first rate doubles from the leaping board. John Foster's clowning pleases hugely, and 'Mazeppa,' by Mrs. Agnes Lake, draws well."

A LIONESS in one of the cages at Ames' Menagerie and Circus gave birth to two whelps in Richmond, Va., last week. Herr Langel, after the birth of the first one was discovered, went into the cage and chained up two other lions—a male and female—that were in there with her, so that the mother and her young would not be troubled by them.

DR. THAYER'S CIRCUS opened in Chicago on July 26th to an immense audience. Our correspondent says:—"The equestrian and gymnastic show is a big one and is very good in all of its appointments. The bare-back riding of Wm. Morgan is excellent, while the acrobatic performances of the Belmont Brothers was greatly admired. The special feature of the performance was Geo. Kelly, the champion leaper, whose feats called out most enthusiastic applause. Nat Austin, clown, was also very good.....Bailey's Circus opens here on Aug. 30."

FOREPAUGH'S MENAGERIE showed in Geneseo, Ill., on July 24th. While the boys were at the show the Harrison House, where all the boys had been quartered, took fire and burned to the ground. William Aymar, a member of the company, writing to us from that town on July 25th, says:—"Last night, at the conclusion of our performance, we heard the cry of fire, and looking out, saw it was in the direction of the Harrison House, where we stopped, which caused a great consternation among the performers as well as the audience, and I tell you there was tall running among the boys, and we arrived there just in time to save some of our trunks; but our coats, blankets, cushions, whips, guns, satchels, etc., were burnt up, and it was with great difficulty that some of them saved their trunks, and it came very near being a rather serious affair with Charles Madigan and myself, as our progress up two flights of stairs was nearly cut off by the flames, after we had reached our rooms on the second floor, but we succeeded in bolting through the fire and saved our all. The hotel was burnt to the ground. On July 12th I ran a foot race at Columbus, Wis., with Billy Davis, and beat him three feet. On August 3d I am to run a foot race of one hundred yards with the Western Boy for $100, at Cedar Rapids. This show is to be in Cedar Rapids on the 2d, and Iowa City 4th."

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS is billed at Saratoga, N. Y., for the 4th and 5th. Alphabetical Steeve had been in the village on July 23d, and pretty heavily billed the concern. The concern goes to Albany for the 6th; Utica, 7th; Oswego, 9th; Syracuse, 10th; Auburn, 11th; and Rochester 12th and 13th.

CAMPBELL'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS is reported to be doing a good business. A correspondent says:—"The show *owes nothing to anybody;* has added materially to its value, in the way of new canvas, new animals, flags and general paraphernalia, and has enough hard money left, way down here in the Canadas, to make a very respectable jingle. The band, performers and employees generally, have been paid weekly, from the time the show left Philadelphia at the commencement of the season. The route ahead is as follows:—Montreal, July 29th, 30th and 31st, showing on the old Haymarket, in the heart of the city, and where they have not permitted a show for the past twelve years; Vandreuil, Aug. 2d; Cotran du Lac, 4th; Cornwall, 5th; Williamsburgh and Prescott, Aug. 6th and 7th."

AMES' CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is being nicely billed in Washington, by Doc. Chambers, to appear there on the 9th and 10th of August.

FRANCIS MAGUIRE, formerly a clown in the circus business, and professionally known as Frank Vaughan, died in the Essex County Jail, N. J., on July 28th, while suffering from an attack of *delirium tremens*. He was on his way to Easton, Penn., to visit his daughter.

FRANK ROWE is at present at Jerusalem, L. I., on his father-in-law's farm, laying off for the summer.

STONE AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS opens in Halifax, N. S., on August 9th, for one week. Mr. C. Sexton, with his band, joined this show in St. John, N. B., on July 19th.

THE INTERNATIONAL HIPPO-COMIQUE AND ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is billed in Harrisburg, Pa., for August 9th.

M. O'CONNOR & CO'S GREAT WESTERN CIRCUS, that started from Galesburg, Ill., on May 18th, after making a nine weeks' trip, concluded to return to Galesburg, and recruit their stock, repaint and refit their wagons, &c., and make ready for the fall campaign after harvest. They are now nearly ready for the road. On the 12th of August they will again take the road with nearly the same performers, including some new features and improvements. Good artists out of employment may find engagements by addressing the managers, as instructed in an advertisement elsewhere.

BRYANT'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibited in Cincinnati, Ohio, on July 26th, 27th and 28th. They did very well the first two nights, but a heavy storm came up on the third day, which nipped their prospects in the bud.

D. W. HUGHES, Director of Publications for the European Circus, was assaulted by a drunken rowdy on one of the principal streets of New Orleans, on July 30th, and received a severe blow in the left eye, which is considerably discolored, but not seriously injured. Mr. Hughes followed the ruffian, and with the assistance of an officer succeeded in securing him after quite a chase, but not until he had dealt five other unoffending parties a blow similar to the one Mr. Hughes received. Mr. H. was walking quietly along the streets alone and about his business and spoke to no one, was accosted and struck by this party and knocked almost senseless, but he managed to have the fellow "taken in," and on the 3d he will have a hearing.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS shows at New Haven, Conn., on the 7th. This concern has been through the Eastern States, and has done a fair business, but not as well as was expected, as that section of the country has been well showed. Stone & Murray's show has done the best of any circus through the east. Lent has left out the states of Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine, and gone west. French's Oriental Circus has gone through the above states, but is not doing a business which circuses generally do. The Euro-pean shows at Branford, Conn., on the 6th, Bridgeport 9th, Stamford 10th, and thence through New York state. New Haven has been well billed and announced by Messrs. L. June and D. W. Hughes, the agents, and will probably do a good business, as their has been nothing in the amusement line there for a month.

MRS. CHARLES WARNER'S National Champion Circus is to occupy the building at the corner of Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, during the coming season.

A CIRCUS IN A STORM.—During Charles Noyes' circus performance in Steubenville, Ohio, on July 28th, a heavy storm occurred. Hail fell with the torrents of rain, and the wind blew a hurricane, tore the canvas to shreds, blew out the lights, and produced a scene of wild consternation. Women and children screamed, horses snorted, and the audience rushed panic-stricken from the enclosure. Woody Cook, the bare-back rider, was in the ring at the time and had his arm broken by a fall from a frightened animal. A lady in the audience, on one of the upper seats, was thrown to the ground, breaking her shoulder-blade. A number of other persons were more or less injured. The circus company went back to Pittsburgh the next morning for repairs. The old canvas was so badly torn as to be utterly worthless.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is doing a good business along the Lake Shore road. The concern will be in Dunkirk, N. Y., on the 3d; Gowanda, 4th, and open in Buffalo on the 5th for two days.

THE CHAMPION CIRCUS, Philadelphia, Pa., will open for the fall and winter season about the 1st of November. Artists of ability are requested to address as per advertisement.

THE TOURAINE BROTHERS advertise that they can be engaged.

VAN AMBURGH'S MENAGERIE exhibits in London, C. W., Aug. 3d; Ingersoll, 4th, and Woodstock, 5th.

Miscellaneous.

LIGHT! The benefit and attractiveness of "sparkling and brilliant light" is no more thoroughly understood than by wide awake managers, and it is for them, therefore, that we call particular attention to Messrs. McLewee & Putnam's advertisement in the CLIPPER to the effect that, besides all other illuminating machinery, they have a "patent crystal prismatic lantern, with revolving burner," which is claimed to be well adapted for theatres, halls, concert rooms, etc. Those wishing to get up attractive novelties in this way, will do well, therefore, to communicate with the above named firm.

THE DE LAVE FAMILY, who have in their company Misses Lillie and Zoe, female gymnasts, advertise that they can be engaged.

MANAGERS who wish to negotiate with Alf Burnett, the funny man and facial artist, who is now in New England, from whence he goes on a tour through Canada, are referred to his card in our advertisement columns.

A COLT'S SILVER MOUNTED PISTOL was recently found near Titusville, Pa., which the finder wishes to have returned to its owner. See card to that effect in the CLIPPER'S advertising columns.

WEISIGER HALL, Louisville, Ky., advertised as the largest and most popular hall in the west, can be rented by addressing Will G. Hayes as per card in another column.

BERNEISER'S HALL, Reading, Pa., is advertised to rent for respectable entertainments. The proprietor states that it is a new hall capable of accommodating one thousand persons, lighted with gas and fitted with stage scenery, etc.

ALL THE SCENERY belonging to Whitman's spectacular drama, the "White Fawn," including the transformation scene, dresses and properties; also the panorama used in "Midsummer Night's Dream," are advertised for sale by C. D. Steinkuhl, whose address see in another column.

THE CENCORDIA HALL, Peru, Ill., can be rented; it is advertised as being capable of seating eight hundred persons, and as having scenery, dressing rooms, etc.

LENA LAURENCE, formerly Adeline S. Bensel, is earnestly inquired for through a card in the advertising columns of our present issue.

CHARLES L. HOWARD will start out from Columbus, Ind., the last week in August, with a small variety company, to attend the fairs, showing under canvass.

LECTURER, whose address find in another column, advertises that he is in want of a Manikin and anatomical charts.

A SIDE SHOW TENT is wanted. See J. A.'s advertisement.

THE WIFE OF J. HENEAGE CARTER presented him, on July 17th, with another son, in St. Louis, Mo.

HOTCHKISS HALL, Waterbury, Conn., is advertised to rent for entertainments.

PROFESSOR WELLS GENTNER advertises in our columns a novelty in the way of trained birds, which he states are the best in the business. Showmen will do well to give him a call.

VICTOR PARTON advertises that he can be engaged by managers or stars.

THE GREGORIES occupied the Opera House, Auburn, N. Y., four nights, commencing on July 24th, to an excellent business. The entertainment, says our correspondent, Kittie, "was in every way worthy the liberal patronage bestowed upon them. A better performance of that kind I never witnessed. They return again in the fall."

LIVING CURIOSITIES are wanted for the Crescent City Museum, which opens about the 10th of September. Address C. T. Ames, as per advertisement.

CHAS. H. DAY advertises a number of songs and dances for sale in another column.

HERMAN NESTROCK, whose card find elsewhere, advertises that he can supply the profession with shoes and gaiters.

BANJO playing, jig and clog dancing is taught by John Bogan, who advertises in our columns.

A COMIC man, who can sing, is wanted to assist at the Judge and Jury. See advertisement.

PROF. MCALLISTER AND HARRY WESTON leave Buffalo, N. Y., on the 10th of this month for a "two years' trip around the world. They go to Omaha, Salt Lake City, and mine towns between there and San Francisco, thence to South America, Sandwich Islands, Australia and Europe.

SUMNER'S OPERA HOUSE, Akron, O., which the proprietors state in an advertisement, is elegantly frescoed, lighted with gas and heated with steam, has a large stage and other modern appliances, is to rent.

HARRY LESLIE, rope walker, appears this week at Smith's Island, in the Delaware, opposite Philadelphia. He will probably remain there the balance of the season, performing his feats on the rope three times each week.

ROUSE'S OPERA HALL, Peoria, Ill., which the proprietor states is popular and well adapted to the wants of traveling companies, is advertised to rent.

A STEREOPTICON exhibition is advertised for sale by Wm. Ware, whose address see in another column.

MARTINI CHIRISKI, the rope walker and juggler, is at present traveling with Heywood's show under canvas, exhibiting a panorama of the "Streets of New York," and traveling by their own wagon conveyances. The show was to be in Putnam, Ct., on July 30th; Webster, Mass., 31st and Aug. 2d, and was to go thence to Oxford, Mass., for the 3d and 4th, and thence through the eastern part of Massachusetts.

JAMES TAYLOR, the London vocalist, closed in Quebec, Canada, on July 29th, and went thence to Morrisburg for the 30th; Smith Falls, 31st; Perth, Aug. 2d, and Napanee, 3d.

THE STEAM MAN of Newark, N. J., is advertised for sale.

THE NEWARK OPERA HOUSE, Newark, N. J., is advertised for sale or exchange. For further particulars see advertisement.

THE COMMODORE FOOTE COMBINATION exhibit in St. Johnsbury, Vt., on the 6th and 7th inst.

THE GREGORY FAMILY are in Montreal, Canada, all this week.

JOSEPH SOMERS, theatrical boot and shoe maker, advertises that he continues to attend to the wants of the profession in that line, and send goods C. O. D. to every part of the continent.

Amateur.

THE DRAMATIC UNION, of Philadelphia, performed the "Spectre Bridegroom," and gave several recitations on 29th July. Mr. Quigley and Mr. Francis (formerly of the "Boothenian"), as Aldwinkle and Nicodemus, were fair. A correspondent says:—"Mr. Graff as Dickory, had no conception of, or make-up for the part. Mr. Kissick, as Paul, did quite well. Miss Celie Graham, (formerly of the "Boothenian,") as Lavinia, carried off the honors of the evening. The recitations were not bad. Mr. Keller is a good reader and an old amateur. Miss Campbell played Georgiana.....The 'Boothenian' has lost nearly all its old members, and is now composed of new ones, who, as a majority, have a poor idea of acting. On the 29th, I dropped in, after leaving the Union,' and was a restless witness to the worst performance I has ever been my fate to have seen. 'Retribution' was the play, and they certainly deserve retribution. A noticeable feature was the casting of a very *old* lady for a very young one..... The 'Shakespeare' will open early in September with the comedy of 'Meg's Diversions' and, probably, 'Toodles,' as Mr. Hulfish remains there next season.....The Wheatley's are making preparations for their opening in September. Mr. E. E. Hulfish, Jr., is no longer a member of this association. It is likely that Mr. Edwins, an excellent amateur comedian, will take his place."

Foreign Show News.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—Under date of July 18th, we are advised of doings in the amusement world of London for that week. Mr. Fetcher made his appearance at the Surrey on July 12th, as Hamlet, with Mr. Edgar as Claudius, Miss Leclercq as Ophelia, and Mr. Miriam, an Australian actor, as Laertes.....The Royal Alfred has re-opened for the summer season, under the management of Mr. Worboys. "The Rising of the Tide; or, The Fated Lovers," is shown the principal event of the week. S. Smith, the colored tragedian, appeared and found favor with the audience, who had him before the curtain three times. His style of acting, while it is original in some cases, is wanting in finish in many points. The piece was followed by the comic drama of "The Plowman Turned Lord," in which Mr. Worboys appeared as Robin Roughhead.....Check Mate," a new farcical comedy by Andrew Halliday, was presented at the Royalty on July 15th. Though farcical in outline, and employing few materials that have not previously been used, its dialogue and a certain flavor of cynicism and satire raise it to the dignity of comedy, and the manner in which the materials are employed is so charming that which is as good as novelty, if it is not novelty itself.....Sims Reeves opened an engagement at the Standard, on July 12th, and the house was crowded by one of the most enthusiastic audiences ever assembled within its walls. On his appearance after taking part in the "Echo Duett," he was so boisterously received that the progress of "Guy Mannering" was delayed for some minutes. Mr. Reeves played Harry Bertram, and sang the songs, "Be Mine, Dear Maid," "Tom Bowline," and "My Pretty Jane." Fanny Huddart's Meg Merrils is highly spoken of. On the 13th, 'Macbeth" was performed with Mr. Sinclair as the Thane of Cawdor. On the 19th, Sims Reeves was to appear as Francis Osbaldiston in "Rob Roy,".....John Parry's farewell benefit at the Lyceum was not so great a success, pecuniarily, as was anticipated.....The "Willow Copse" was revived at the Adelphi, on July 12th, with Mr. Webster as Luke Fielding, and Mrs. Mellon as Meg.....Mr. Buckstone's annual benefit took place at the Haymarket, on July 10th. In every respect the occasion was up to the interest of bygone years. The novelty was a revival of the farce of "The Haunted Inn, produced two score years ago at Drury Lane, and some time since revived at the Princess's, under the title of "Nan." In this Mr. Buckstone and Mr. Compton appeared as Tommy Tadpole and Corporal Trot. "Mary Warner" and "A Dead Shot" were the other pieces. In the course of the evening Mr. Buckstone delivered the following address:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—As I am now in the seventeenth year of my management of this place, and having delivered as many addresses as there have been years of my leaseship, I begin to feel at a loss what to say on these occasions, except to refer to the past and anticipate the future. At the termination of last season I stated that the theatre would be thoroughly repaired and decorated. This you will see, has been done, and I hope to your satisfaction and that of the proprietors. I also stated that Miss Swanborough would commence the present season with her famous impersonation of Lisette. This promise was fulfilled, and with such success that the play ran from October until Christmas, varied only by the production, for a few nights, of Dr. Mosenthal's "Pleiku." also Mr. Sothern's "Dundreary," during the Christmas, which he did, producing shortly after that time Mr. Robertson's promised comedy of "Home," and which was performed for one hundred and thirty-three nights. On Mr. Sothern's departure for the east, Miss Swanborough again appeared before you in the new play of "Mary Warner," sustaining a character which will take rank with her popular Leah; and as that lady shortly departs for America, I am sure you will all wish her a safe and happy passage, more especially as an early period she intends to return, and I hope to this theatre. Thus, ladies and gentlemen, you will acknowledge that all my promises have not been made of the proverbial pie crust, and that none of them have been broken, not even the promise that presented itself to me of a prosperous season, which I assure you has been a pleasant fact, and one that I hope to see again accomplished next year; but only with the aid of the legitimate performance, which has been the principal event of the week. S. Smith, the colored tragedian, appeared and found favor with the audience, who had him before the curtain three times. His style of acting, while it is original in some cases, is wanting in finish in many points. The piece was followed by the comic drama of "The Plowman Turned Lord," in which Mr. Worboys appeared as Robin Roughhead.....Check Mate," a new farcical comedy by Andrew Halliday, was presented at the Royalty on July 15th. Though farcical in outline, and employing few materials that have not previously been used, its dialogue and a certain flavor of cynicism and satire raise it to the dignity of comedy, and the manner in which the materials are employed is so charming that which is as good as novelty, if it is not novelty itself.....Sims Reeves opened an engagement at the Standard, on July 12th, and the house was crowded by one of the most enthusiastic audiences ever assembled within its walls. On his appearance after taking part in the "Echo Duett," he was so boisterously received that the progress of "Guy Mannering" was delayed for some minutes. Mr. Reeves played Harry Bertram, and sang the songs, "Be Mine, Dear Maid," "Tom Bowline," and "My Pretty Jane." Fanny Huddart's Meg Merrils is highly spoken of. On the 13th, 'Macbeth" was performed with Mr. Sinclair as the Thane of Cawdor. On the 19th, Sims Reeves was to appear as Francis Osbaldiston in "Rob Roy,".....John Parry's farewell benefit at the Lyceum was not so great a success, pecuniarily, as was anticipated.....The "Willow Copse" was revived at the Adelphi, on July 12th, with Mr. Webster as Luke Fielding, and Mrs. Mellon as Meg.....Mr. Buckstone's annual benefit took place at the Haymarket, on July 10th. In every respect the occasion was up to the interest of bygone years. The novelty was a revival of the farce of "The Haunted Inn, produced two score years ago at Drury Lane, and some time since revived at the Princess's, under the title of "Nan." In this Mr. Buckstone and Mr. Compton appeared as Tommy Tadpole and Corporal Trot. "Mary Warner" and "A Dead Shot" were the other pieces. In the course of the evening Mr. Buckstone delivered the following address:—

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AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.
JAMES FISKE, JR.....Proprietor.
JAMES A. HERNE.....Manager.
SEVENTH WEEK. UNPARALLELLED SUCCESS.
SEVENTH WEEK. UNPARALLELLED SUCCESS.
LUCILLE WESTERN,
LUCILLE WESTERN,
LUCILLE WESTERN,
BY GENERAL REQUEST, THE EVER POPULAR
BY GENERAL REQUEST, THE EVER POPULAR
EAST LYNNE,
EAST LYNNE,
EAST LYNNE.
POSITIVELY FIVE NIGHTS ONLY.
SATURDAY MATINEE.
GENERAL ADMISSION.....50 CENTS.
Saturday, Aug. 7, a powerful bill, LUCRETIA BORGIA and ANDY HANDY. In rehearsal, GREEN BUSHES. Shortly, grand revival, SEA OF ICE. 18-1t

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Engagement of the distinguished Comedian,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
who will appear
ON MONDAY, AUGUST 2D,
and every evening during the week in his great original character
JOHN UNIT,
in Mrs. Sidney F. Bateman's American Sentimental Comedy of
SELF,
supported by
MISS ANNIE DELAND, MISS AMELIA HARRIS,
MISS ANNIE CAMPION, MISS FLORENCE HANLEY,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*—the same notice not to be inserted more than once.
IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.
ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:
FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Nos. 88 and 90 Centre street,
Cor. Leonard, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

EDWARD MOLLENHAUER'S
ARM GUIDE FOR THE VIOLIN,
Patented March 4, 1863.
Indispensibly necessary to every Violin player, as by its use ten years of hard labor and study are saved. Send for circular to
LATHAM BROS., Sole agents,
257 Bleecker street, New York.
15-41*

RESERVED SEAT Ticket Printing a Specialty! Tickets Printed, Numbered and Sectioned accurately, promptly and at low prices for any place of amusement for any State in the United States. Tickets printed for nearly all the Theatres in New York City.
A. S. SEER, 744 Broadway, N.Y.
Sec. A. No. 744 PARQUETTE CENTRE.
Retain this Check to find Seat's Number, 744 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED.—A Punch and Judy performer. Any person having such an exhibition, with the figures, will apply to O. A. L. M., Clipper office. 16-3t*

MISS ADA WEBB,
with a new repertoire, Sept. 1869. Authors and Managers will please address her Business Manager, ALBERT CASSEDY,
Care Metropolitan Hotel, New York.
New plays read before accepted. 15-4f

FRANK B. CONVERSE,
IMITATIONS of the BELL CHIMES, HAND ORGAN and BAG PIPES, now ready. See advertisement in another column. 15-1

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET ABOVE 8TH, PHILADELPHIA.
R. FOX.....Proprietor and Manager.
GEORGE R. EDESON.....Acting and Stage Manager.
THE GREAT INSTITUTION OF THE COUNTRY.
OPEN "ALL THE YEAR ROUND"
WITH THE MOST COMPLETE VARIETY ORGANIZATION EVER BROUGHT TOGETHER.
FIVE DISTINCT COMPANIES COMBINED.
DRAMATIC, PANTOMIMIC, ACROBATIC, TERPSICHOREAN AND ETHIOPIAN,
COMPOSED OF THE
VERY BEST ARTISTS IN THE WORLD.
THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE BALLET TROUPE IN AMERICA,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE CELEBRATED MAITRE DE BALLET, MONS. ZAVISTOWSKI.
ALL THE GREATEST SENSATIONS OF THE DAY PRESENTED IN RAPID SUCCESSION.
Artists in all branches desirous of negotiating will please apply to the authorized agents,
LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
609 Broadway, New York, or
American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.
16-4f

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
MRS. JAMES A. OATES'
BURLESQUE AND OPERATIC COMPANY,
Will commence their fall and winter tour at Burtis' Opera House, Davenport, Iowa, SEPTEMBER the 9th, 1869; thence to Milwaukee, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and all the principal cities. The company will be full and complete in every detail. Among the extra attractions secured is Professor O'Reardon, the truly wonderful tumblerominon, artist, the greatest musical invention of the age.
Managers and first class burlesque and vocal artistes, desiring to arrange for the fall and winter season, address
JAMES A. OATES,
Care of J. G. BURNETT, Theatrical Agent,
139 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
JOHN DINGHAM, Business Manager;
MRS. JAMES A. OATES,
Burlesque and Operatic Company. 16-4t

THE UNION RECONSTRUCTED
UNION HALL, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
This already good and extremely popular Hall has just been entirely Remodeled, Enlarged, and Decorated. Is on the ground floor; principal entrance 15 feet wide; two side exit doors; can be emptied in less than five minutes; no jamming, crushing, or danger. Has over 600 arm and hall arm chairs on main floor, and seats 300 in the gallery. Building, 104x80 feet; ceiling, 30 feet high; stage, 26 feet deep, 40 feet wide. Full set of scenery on flats, by Richard S. Smith, of N. Y. Frescoes and decorations of auditorium by the same artist. Dressing rooms, green carpet, and drop and green curtain; foot, wing, and side lights. Stage door and water closet. Water in dressing rooms and on stage.
Union Hall has done nine-tenths of the business of Johnstown since first opened in November, 1868. It is now entirely perfect in sound, light and ventilation.
The Association would confidently refer for character of hall and management to J. O. Sefton, Charles A. Morris, H. Haverly, Sam'l S. Sanford, Leo Hudson, Continental Vocalists, Wallace Sisters' Burlesque Troupe, Blind Tom's management, or any of the numerous parties that have occupied the Hall.
For terms, &c., address ROBERT W. HUNT,
15-3m Secretary Union Hall Association, Johnstown, Pa.

HENRY C. DOBSON'S
GREAT PATENT PARLOR AND PROFESSIONAL BANJOS.

The loudest, sharpest, sweetest and most brilliant toned banjo made. This instrument is closed on the back like the guitar, by which means all the tone is thrown in front of the performer. Price of Banjo, with Instructor, $12. Fancy, $15, silver mounted, $20. Presentation Banjos, $30, $40, $50, $75 and $100. Send money by express or Post-Office order to H. C. DOBSON, 265 Bowery, New York. CHARLES S. EATON, Agent, 138 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. 17-1f

MRS. G. C. GERMON
Can be engaged for the season '69 and '70. HICKORY P. O., Harford County, Maryland. 16-4t*

THE COMPLETE BANJOIST,
BY
FRANK B. CONVERSE,
FIRST NUMBER NOW READY. AN ENTIRELY NEW WORK, embracing the ENTIRE PRIVATE COLLECTION of the author, containing
POLKAS, MARCHES, WALTZES, JIGS,
OPERATIC SELECTIONS, SCIENTIFIC SOLOS,
VARIATIONS, SONGS, CLOG HORNPIPES, ETC.
FRANK B. CONVERSE & CO.,
609 Broadway, N. Y.
15-4f

IMITATIONS
OF THE BELL CHIMES, HAND ORGAN AND BAG PIPES,
BY
FRANK B. CONVERSE.
Just published, containing all the necessary explanations. Price (mailed) $1.
Persons purchasing the above, can, by remitting $2 50 additional, become subscribers to the COMPLETE BANJOIST, the first number of which is now ready for delivery. Subscription price, $5 50
Forward money by "money order letters."
Address FRANK B. CONVERSE & CO.,
609 Broadway, N. Y.,
15tf

MEECH'S HALL,
CATSKILL, NEW YORK.
Located in the centre of the village; finely ventilated, and will seat 700 people. Stage, 32 feet wide by 18 deep, with footlights, and complete set of new and elegant scenery. Hall lit with gas. Town population, 6,000. Address J. H. MEECH.
[4-39t*]

NATIONAL OPERA HOUSE,
SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
READ & CO.....Managers.
Open every night, with largest and best company in the city. Variety talent wanted at all times. 15-13t

RICHARDS' HALL,
CHAMPAIGN
Champaign County, Illinois.
Forty by sixty-five feet, is open for all kinds of traveling troupe Terms reasonable and licence low. 15-13t*

LINGARD'S
NEW THEATRE, BOSTON,
(For Comedy and Burlesque, second to none in the country), Will open 30th of AUGUST, positively. The postponement necessitated by the immense amount of work.
Artists of the highest standing only can apply to
PARKER HOUSE, Boston, Mass.
15-1f

MAD. TOURNIAIRE,
Together with the Child Wonder, LA PETITE MARIE, can be engaged for the balance of the tenting season by addressing
15-4t* W. C. BROWN, CLIPPER Office.

M. HARTZ,
ILLUSIONIST,
Has returned from California, after one of the most successful trip on record. Will be glad to hear from
PROPRIETORS OF THEATRES OR HALLS
as to engagements on sharing terms or salary.
ADDRESS CLIPPER OFFICE. 15-4f

FRANK B. CONVERSE,
IMITATIONS of the BELL CHIMES, HAND ORGAN and BAG PIPES, now ready. See advertisement in another column. 15-1

WANTED.—A LEADER WANTED, for a Brass and String Band, together with a few musicians, to travel with a circus company the balance of the tenting season. Also a Clown and Advance Agent. Address M. L. P., Clipper office. 16-4t*

IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.
On or about the 1st of July a heavy robbery was committed at my residence in Brooklyn. Among the things stolen were a large quantity of theatrical jewelry, comprising:—
One full set of very heavy French.
One full set of modern French.
One full set of Paste, lined with Silver.
One full set of real Jet, lined with Silver.
About fifty large Paste Buttons.
Four pairs of Paste Buckles.
Also, a Gold Colored Satin Train Dress, entirely new.
Any one having such articles offered them for sale will please notify the nearest police, or any intelligence concerning them will be received with thanks by
SARAH S. CONWAY,
Lessee Park Theatre, Brooklyn.
16-4t Residence, 44 Fort Green place, Brooklyn.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN. OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
FIRST CLASS TALENT can apply to R. M. HOOLEY. 16-4f

VELOCIPEDE RIDER.
An extraordinary fancy rider can be engaged for theatres or rinks. MISS ADDIE GRANELL, 101 Bleecker st. 17-2t*

TO MANAGERS,
STARS AND OTHERS, NOTICE.
LUCILLE WESTERN
will shortly produce, at THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, an original play, written expressly for her by J. L. de Bonay, Esq., entitled
CARLOTTA, QUEEN OF THE ARENA.
This play has been duly copyrighted, and any infringement will be met with the utmost rigor of the law. J. A. HERNE,
17-4f Manager Grand Opera House.

CHARLES ABBOTT, CLOWN,
Address, Mansion House, Bleecker street, N. Y. City. 18-1t*

TRICK CLOWN.
R. W. BESWICK is open for engagement. Leaps Ten Horses, is a good Tumbler, does Horizontal Bar, and Second Clown, if wished so. Address him at Galesburg, Ill. 16-3t*

TO MANAGERS,
THOS. B. HANN is open for an engagement for next season for "First Old Men," including character and burlesque business, with or without stage management. Address
16-6* Forest Grove, New Jersey.

MISS RACHEL DENVIL,
Leading Lady, is prepared to make long or short engagements for the fall and winter seasons; also Miss Ada Marian, for Juvenile business or singing Chambermaid. Address 942 Navy street, Brooklyn. 16-4t*

WOOD CUTS for EXHIBITIONS.
And Large and Small Illustrated Posters.
TORREY BROTHERS, PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
No. 13 Spruce street, New York,
have upwards of
Eight Hundred Wood Cuts
in their general stock, adapted to the following different Exhibitions, viz:—
Dramatic, Circus, Menagerie, Trained Animals, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Jugglers, Varieties, Side Shows, etc.,
for the use of any of which no charge will be made to those having work done at their establishment.
Catalogues containing a description of the several Cuts may be obtained, and impressions of the various subjects seen on file at the office.
JOHN TRYON, 13 Spruce street, New York, will attend to our amusement work, and whatever writing may be required in that department. 8-3m*

FRANK B. CONVERSE.
IMITATIONS of the BELL CHIMES, HAND ORGAN and BAG PIPES, now ready. See advertisement in another column. 15tf

G. MORGAN & SON
GENERAL AND
SCENIC ARTISTS
FRANKLIN AV., One Door from Gates, Brooklyn, N. Y. 6-3m*

TO ALL RESPONSIBLE
AGENTS AND MANAGERS.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND METROPOLITAN HALL (late Theatre),
INDIANAPOLIS.
Having leased the above popular place of amusement, I am prepared to rent, either or both, by the night, week or month, either on shares or stipulated sum; both places licensed. All communications answered promptly. W. H. LEAKE,
7-3m* Indianapolis.

WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!
J. C. STEWART
in his wonderful act, entitled
INTERNATIONAL TRANSFORMATIONS,
is at present astonishing the citizens of Boston, at the Howard Athenæum, by the rapidity of his changes and the faultless manner in which each and every character is presented. Mr. STEWART sings seven different songs, and represents as many different nationalities, occupying less than TWELVE MINUTES in the whole representation. Managers wishing to secure his services will address his only authorized agents,
THOMPSON & RIGGS, 512 Broadway, N. Y.
11-4f

MISS FANNIE PIERSON,
SINGING SOUBRETTE, LIGHT COMEDY and BURLESQUE ACTRESS, late of De Bar's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo., is now at liberty, and can be engaged by Responsible Managers for the Summer and Fall Seasons. Address in care of CLIPPER Office. 10-4f

CARD.
Managers are respectfully advised that all communications respecting the
WORRELL SISTERS' BURLESQUE SEASON
of 1869 and 1870 will receive immediate attention.
A. L. PARKES,
Care of LOWELL & SIMMONDS, Dramatic Agents
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN whose applications for next season have not been acted upon, will address as above, until July 1, 1869. 12-1f

COLORADO AND MONTANA
THEATRES.
DENVER THEATRE, DENVER, COLORADO.
J. S. Langrishe.....Proprietor
G. B. Waldron.....Manager
12-13t

MONTANA THEATRE,
CENTRAL CITY.
J. S. Langrishe....Proprietor. | G. B. Waldron.....Manager
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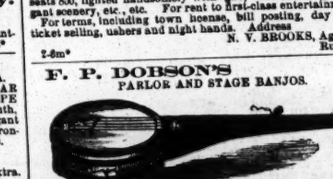
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